L. P. Fisher
Room 21 Mer. Exchange

L. P. FISHER'S
ADVERTISING AGENCY
Room 21 Merchants' Exchange
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE Winters Advocate.

VOL. I. WINTERS, YOLO COUNTY, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1876. NO. 38.

THE WINTERS ADVOCATE.

W. O. WARNOCK,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

Issued every Saturday Morning.
Publication Office—North of Depot, Winters, Yolo County, Cal.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By mail, post-paid, per annum, in advance..... $2 50
Six months, in advance..... 1 50
Three months, in advance..... 1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one time..... $1 00
Each additional insertion..... 50
One square, four weeks..... 2 00
One column, four weeks..... 20 00
Half column, four weeks..... 15 00
Quarter column, four weeks..... 8 00

Special rates by the year.
Legal advertising at rates established by law.
Star (*) notices in the local department, ten cents a line for the first and five cents a line for each subsequent insertion.
☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.
Address all communications to WINTERS ADVOCATE, Winters, Yolo County, Cal.

"The Penny Ye Meant To Gi'e."

There's a funny tale of a stingy man, [worse,
Who was none too good, but might have been
Who went to church on a Sunday night,
And carried along his well-filled purse.

When the sexton came with his begging plate,
The church was but dim with the candle's light;
The stingy man fumbled all through his purse,
And chose a coin by touch and not by sight.

It's an odd thing now that guineas should be
So like unto pennies in shape and size,
"I give a penny," the stingy man said:
"The poor must not gifts of pennies despise."

The penny fell down with a clatter and ring!
And back in his seat leaned the stingy man.
"The world is so full of the poor," he thought,
"I can't help them all—I give what I can."

Ha, ha! how the sexton smiled, to be sure,
To see the golden guinea fall into the plate!
Ha, ha! how the stingy man's heart was wrung,
Perceiving his blunder, but just too late!

"No matter," he said: "in the Lord's account
That guinea of gold is set down to me.
They lend to Him who give to the poor:
It will not so bad an investment be."

"Na, na, mon," the chuckling sexton cried out:
"The Lord is na cheated—He kens thee well;
He knew it was only by accident
That out o' thy fingers the guinea fell!

"He keeps an account, na doubt for the puir;
But in that account He'll set down to thee
Na mair o' that golden guinea, my mon,
Than the one bare penny ye meant to gi'e!"

There's a comfort, too, in the little tale—
A serious side as well as a joke;
A comfort for all the generous poor,
In the comical words the sexton spoke.

A comfort to think that the good Lord knows
How generous we really desire to be,
And will give us credit in His account
For the pennies we long "to gi'e."

Death of Nathan Hale.

A SCENE IN THE NEW YORK PARK IN 1776.

The close of the month of September, in 1776, was a dreary and disastrous period for the thirteen confederated States. Washington, with a few thousand followers, was encamped on and near Harlem Heights. His army possessed no military chest, their camp equipage was scanty, a hard Winter was before them, and behind a victorious and well-supplied foe. The battle of Long Island in mid-Summer terminated in leaving two thousand prisoners, and Generals Sterling and Sullivan captives to Sir William Howe, while an entire regiment from Maryland, all picked young men, the pride of the army, had been cut to pieces in the same action. On the fifteenth of September New York was evacuated by the Americans, and immediately occupied by the British troops; and, to increase disaster so well begun, on the sixteenth of November Fort Washington, on Harlem Heights, after undergoing a vigorous siege and attack, was compelled to capitulate with three thousand of the best troops in our service, and a heavy battery of mounted cannon, besides a large quantity of military stores; and on the next day Fort Lee, on the Jersey side, was evacuated. It is now well known that it was Washington's intention, if forced to cross the Delaware at that time by the superior number of the enemy, and the inhabitants were unwilling to favor the cause longer, to retreat through Pennsylvania into Western Virginia, and there, among the Blue Mountains, defy all pursuit or attack. Fortunately, Sir William Howe was not a very active campaigner; he went into Winter quarters, from which he was only aroused by the news of Washington's splendid victory at Trenton. It was in the week succeeding the evacuation of New York that the events now related took place.

Dusk had closed over the victorious troops of King George in the city of New York, on the evening of the twenty-first of September, 1776. The prospects of the speedy crushing of the rebellion, as the revolution was termed at its commencement, seemed certain. Five thousand American prisoners were confined in the stone sugar-houses, churches, jails, and bridewells of New York. Jollity and merriment echoed and re-echoed amid the thirty thousand British troops that lay in and around the city. Despair and gloom rested upon the brow of every lover of his country. Hope itself to them was almost dead.

Within a small room, heavily grated, that led off from the old jail, sat two men in undress uniform, drinking and smoking. A large fire of hickory logs blazed brightly from the fire-place in one corner, and on the table before them was a huge bowl of reeking hot punch (the favorite liquor of the time), flanked by two or three dishes containing cold roast chickens, and ham well cut into. A heavy bunch of keys lay on the table. The younger of the two men was a subaltern in the thirty-third regiment, the officer of the guard detailed on duty for the interior of the jail. The elder individual must be more minutely described, as one whose memory is held in utter detestation by the few surviving sufferers of his inhumanity, lingering veterans of the revolution. He was a large, athletic man, of great apparent strength, and a coarse aspect. His features were strongly Irish, without any twinkle of good-humor which is often seen in the faces of the lower classes of that unfortunate nation. When perfectly sober (which, by the by, was seldom), he was reserved and quiet, though brutal still; but when under the influence of liquor, cruelty and tyranny were his leading companions. This is a correct portrait of the famous William Cunningham, provost-marshal of the Royal army.

Cunningham was a native of Newry, in Ireland, and served from early life in the British dragoons. He came to New York before the Revolution, was here a violent Tory, from whence he fled and joined Sir William Howe in Boston. Returning to New York with the British troops in 1776, he was appointed provost-marshal, and duly gazetted in the British Annual Register of that year, with the King's approval. This was an office of large emoluments, but of still greater power in the hands of a ruffian. Mr. Niles, in his Revolutionary documents, publishes a confession purporting to be made by Cunningham, in 1791, dated from Newgate Prison, where he was then lying, under sentence of death, for a forgery on the Board of Ordinance; but I am inclined, after search, to think the confession a forgery. No doubt the rascal deserved hanging a thousand times, had he possessed as many lives. I have thus sketched the man to the reader who was the chief performer in the brutal act I now record.

"Capital brewed punch this, lieutenant," said he, raising a camp cup to his mouth. "I learnt the rule to make it from a cornet of the Blues twenty years ago. Never put a drop of the acid in whisky, but only the skin of the lemon—that's the flavor," boy. The officer nodded approval. "Speedy promotion, and confiscation of the lands (with an oath) rich Whigs!—that's the toast," added Cunningham again, as he filled another cup. The lieutenant still made no reply. He was a gentleman in his feelings, and the brutality of the other, rising as the punch went down, met no response from the officer. At this moment the voice of the sentinel at the main gate of the prison was heard.

"Who advances there?"

"The court-martial guard, with a prisoner."

"Halt, court-martial. Officer of the prison guard!"

"I am called," said the lieutenant, springing up, and he hurried out of the apartment. Cunningham took up his bunch of keys, muttering something about "more rebel spawn of the devil," and followed the officer. When he got into the corridor, or passageway, many of the American prisoners were looking towards the door to see the new-comer in misfortune approach. This was enough for the provost. Flourishing his keys, he roared like a mad bull, in his customary language, "In with ye to your holes! In with ye, ye rebel spawn of hell!"

The prisoners had no other course but to obey. They retired to their crowded cells, and the keys were turned on them for the night.

The file of soldiers had entered and retired, leaving a young man prisoner. The officer in command, handing Cunningham the warrant of committal, the wretch in a half-drunken tone read it aloud:

"G. R."

"To WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM, Esq., Provost-marshal of the Royal Army, greeting. You will receive into custody the body of Nathan Hale, a captain in the rebel army, this day tried and convicted as a spy. You will further see him hung by the neck until dead to-morrow morning at daybreak, for which this shall be your warrant of execution. God save the King.

"Given at headquarters, New York, the twenty-first day of November, 1776, under my hand and seal at arms.

WM. HOWE,
Commander-in-Chief."

"Good! You have brought yourself to a pretty end—the end of a rope, my young cock, ain't you?" said the brute, holding a lamp to the face of the young man.

The person addressed glanced at Cunningham with a look of contempt, but made no reply. His age was about twenty, and his figure well-knit, but slender. The expression of his face was highly intellectual, and strongly marked with dignity and firmness. His dress was the coarse garb of a countryman of the day, and his hands were tied behind him with a cord. There he stood in the corridor of the old jail, a doomed victim, yet erect, manly and bold, without the slightest sign of fear, though his death warrant had just been read to him; a man on the eve of eternity, in the presence of his ruffian executioner.

"Sullen dog! in with ye, and say your prayers; these are your last quarters!" Saying this, Cunningham unlocked a grated vacant room, and pointed for Captain Hale to enter.

"I wish my hands unloosed, a Bible, two or three sheets of paper, and pen and ink; the president of the court-martial granted me this request, for I wish to write a last letter to my parents and sisters." His voice faltered a little as he spoke this sentence.

"A Bible! that's a good one. Pray, will ye, when hell's in view? No, no; hang your last hour repentance; in, in, I say."

The lieutenant of the guard here interfered, and, after some brutal language on the part of Cunningham, the simple request was partially granted. Hale's hands were untied—pen, paper and ink, with a light, furnished—and the door was locked upon him. It is well known that Hale wrote several letters, but the courage and fortitude their contents displayed caused their destruction by the British officer into whose hands they fell. What passed in his lonely cell can never be known, but he was born and bred a Christian, and his last moments were marked with singular fortitude.

At daybreak his cell was unlocked, and the man was found ready dressed for execution. His wrists were manacled with handcuffs, a rope put around his neck, and led by the negro hangman of the provost, and guarded by a file of soldiers, he was taken out to die. Cunningham, accompanied by the necessary officers as witnesses, followed in the rear.

The place of execution was an old burying-ground, situated on the upper side of Chambers street, between Broadway and Centre street, now built upon. A range of barracks then occupied the spot now covered by the City Hall and Court-house. A gallows, where, the day before, three deserters had been hung, loomed through the September mist, a newly-dug grave at its foot. The preparations were simple, the halter around the patriot's neck passing through a block fastened to the beam. And such was to be the end of that young hero, who had periled all in vain for his country. With the exception of Cunningham, there was not one, even to the negro hangman, but felt commisseration and pity for his fate. At length the negro turned to the provost—

"All ready, massa Cunningham."

"Now, Mr. What-d'ye-call-yourself, let's hear your last dying speech and confession," growled the human brute.

"Wretch!" said Hale, calmly. Then, turning to the officers, with a firm voice, repeated these memorable words: "Gentlemen, I regret that God has given me but one life to lay down for my country."

"Swing up the rebel, you black scoundrel!" yelled Cunningham, half suffocated with rage.

One! two! The body fluttered convulsively, as it swung in the air, then swayed to and fro, and all was still. The soul had left the earthly shell forever.

Thus died Nathan Hale. He was a captain in the Connecticut line of the Revolution, in Colonel Knowlton's regiment of light infantry. Well educated, a graduate of Yale College of the class of 1773, with the highest academical honors, in the prime of early manhood, he undertook the dangerous service of a spy at the request of Washington himself, and nobly perished in the "good, old cause" of freedom.

The Old Boston State House.

The Boston *Traveler* prints the following sketch of the old State House in that city, which the Boston Common Council voted to preserve:

"Here was the original seat of our colonial Government. In its Chamber of Representatives, says John Adams, American independence was born. Here, says Hutchinson, the historian, were originated the most important measures which led to the emancipation of the colonies, and here for fourteen years the struggle against the encroachments of the mother country was maintained by the Adamses, Otises, Hancocks, Warrens, Thatchers, Bowdoins, Quincys, and other patriots of the Revolution. Here, in 1761, James Otis, the most eloquent of anti-Revolutionary orators, made his famous speech against British writs of assistance, for which he was the next day murderously assaulted by a gang of Tory ruffians, headed by the Royal Commissioner of Customs. Here, in 1766, the popular indignation against the Stamp Act found vent in a bonfire made of Custom House clearances at the eastern front of the building. Here, in 1768, a detachment of British troops was assigned temporary barracks, and the generals in command of the King's forces made their headquarters and issued their orders here during the military occupation of Boston. Here, also, in 1768, James Otis moved that the Supreme Court, then in session, be adjourned to Faneuil Hall, alleging that it was derogatory to the honor of that tribunal to be compelled to administer justice at the mouth of the cannon and the point of the bayonet. Here, in 1770, under the very shadow of its walls, the King street massacre of peaceful citizens was perpetrated by Captain Preston's redcoats. Here, on the evening preceding the 17th of June, 1776, the British Generals Gage, Howe and Clinton held a council of war, and arranged their programme for the battle of Bunker Hill.

"Here, after the evacuation of Boston, on the 25th of July, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was read to the people from the still existing eastern balcony, by Sheriff William Greenleaf, and at its conclusion the Continental troops paraded on State street, fired the first federal salute of thirteen volleys. Here, in 1778, Count D'Estaing, commander of the French auxiliary fleet, was received in state by Governor Hancock. Here, in 1789, General Washington received a popular ovation, standing on a temporary balcony erected at the West end of the building, and returning the salutations of the people marching by in grand procession under a triumphal arch thrown across Washington street. Here was the first town hall, the first court-house, the first post-office, and the first merchants' exchange which Boston ever had; here the Constitution of Massachusetts was framed, and here first assembled the convention which ratified on her behalf the Constitution of the United States."

COURSE OF A BULLET.—From a private soldier in Rouen the surgeons recently removed a Chassepot ball, which had been lodged in his body since the battle of Mars la Tour, in 1870. He was shot in the left lower jaw, and, though the bullet was not found, it was supposed to have gone through the larynx and lodged in the collar bone of the right side, and in consequence of the injury he had permanent paralysis of the right arm. Recently, however, the man felt severe pain in his right side, and went to the surgeon, who easily removed the ball, which resembled a piece of hammered lead, its original shape being lost.

MARITAL MANAGEMENT. — Vermont newspapers tell of a Burlington woman who, when her husband came home drunk, waited till he went to sleep, then took his one pair of pants from him, and made them over into a pair for their twelve-year-old boy, working nearly all night to finish them. The husband awoke about the middle of the forenoon, ready to eat breakfast and start out for another drink; but when last seen was wrapped in an old skirt, and had promised to join the reformed men's club.

OFT in the stilly night, the flea delights to bark and bite.

Agricultural Statistics.

The latest issue of the monthly report of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, contains a detailed description of the exhibition which the Department is making in the government building at the Centennial. It appears that a number of large charts have been prepared to show, by scales and diagrams, the production of the different agricultural staples in the several States. Some of these charts are printed in reduced size in the report, and it will be interesting to review them and state the position occupied by our State in the showing.

It is shown, by figuring from total production and amount exported, that the amount of wheat consumed in this country is an average of five bushels per year for each individual. California produces an average of 29¾ bushels per capita according to our population. Minnesota produces 42.9-10 bushels per capita. Minnesota is the only State which surpasses California in this respect. Oregon, 25¾; Iowa, 24¾; Wisconsin, 24¼. All the other States are under 17 bushels. The New England States do not average a bushel a head, and Rhode Island, the least of all in wheat, only 3-1,000 of a bushel to a man.

Another chart shows the proportion of wheat sown broadcast and in drills. California drills 2 per cent. of her seed; Oregon 19 per cent.

A separate diagram shows the average yield per acre in the several States. California heads the whole list and is credited with a yield of 38.2 per acre, as an average of the crops between 1866 and 1875. Minnesota is in the second class and scores 32¼ bushels, Oregon is placed at 29.9.

The wages of farm laborers, monthly rate without board, from 1866 to 1875, are given for all the States. This shows the fluctuation in the price of farm labor during this period of ten years. There is shown to have been a general decline in most States. California is marked at $45 71 in 1866 and $44 50 in 1875. These figures head the list, Oregon being the next; at $38 25 per month.

HOW TO COOK POTATOES.—There are schools of cookery under the patronage of the English government, and that our readers may know how practical the teaching is, we extract from one of the professor's lectures the following instruction concerning potatoes:

"Let me teach you how to boil a potato. Go home and practice the boiling of a potato until you have done it as perfectly as it possibly can be. Leave your saucepans and stewpans and go into the back lanes and teach the poor how to make the most of the food which God in His goodness has provided. This is the religion of common life. Always remember that the best part of the potato is nearest the skin. Select your potatoes all of the same sort, and as nearly as possible of the same size. They must be all of the same sort, because different varieties require different degrees of boiling; they should be of the same size so as to be cooked in the same time. Thoroughly clean your potatoes by scrubbing them with a hard brush. A knife must never touch them, not even to remove the eyes. Pack them tightly in a saucepan so as to cover them with the smallest quantity of water. Always use clean rain water for cooking, if you can obtain it. Cover with water, adding a teaspoonful of salt to a quart of water. Bring them to the boil. Set them aside to simmer; potatoes are generally spoiled by quick boiling. Try them with a thin bone skewer. When nearly done finish the cooking by boiling up quickly for one or two minutes. Pour away all the water. Partly remove the lid to allow the moisture to evaporate. Give the saucepan one or two shakes. Lay a clean white cloth in a wooden bowl, peel the potatoes quickly, and send them to the table."

RASPBERRIES.—There is a notion extant that raspberries actually require shade; that, to grow them in perfection, they should be set in an orchard beneath the trees. This, says the *Independent*, is a fallacy, for the mere fact that this plant will survive under such conditions proves nothing. An open, sunny situation ought always to be selected. The ground, which should be deep and rich, will be highly benefited by a mulching of long, strawy manure, both Summer and Winter; and cleanliness and order must prevail in all their surroundings. The prevalent idea among our ancestors that the fence-row was good enough for all small fruits has been exploded, and the progressive gardener, who wishes to grow all first-class fruit, bestows as much attention upon these as upon his vegetables, of whatever kind. It is not generally known that raspberries should not be planted deep. Many a plantation has been lost from this error, notwithstanding the soil has been in good condition and the plants entirely sound and healthy. Give the crown at the apex of the roots a very slight covering with soil.

BORACIC ACID IN THE TREATMENT OF RING-WORM.—Surgeon Mayor Watson has lately used boracic acid with great success as an external application in the treatment of vegetable parasitic diseases of the skin. In the different forms of the tinea (T. tonsurans and circinata) and in that very troublesome form of the disease which effects the scrotum and the inner side of the upper parts of the thighs of many Europeans in India, its application acts like a charm. A solution of a drachm of the acid to an ounce of water, or as much as the water at ordinary temperatures will take up is employed. The affected parts should be well bathed in the solution twice daily, some little friction being used, and the solution allowed to dry on the part.—*Am. Jour. Med. Science.*

THE Rochester *Democrat* is shocked to find that a statue of Silence, recently unveiled, is the figure of a woman—a figure of speech, in other words.

Valuable Domestic Recipes.

SPICED BEEF.

Fry three or four slices of fat pork till a light brown. Then lay in the raw beef in one piece, brown on each side. Then cover with boiling water, and stew six or seven hours. Add water as it boils away, so there will be enough for gravy when done. About half an hour before done, salt to the taste, add one teaspoonful whole cloves, one of whole all-spice, a large stick of cinnamon, small blade of mace. When done dish the meat; thicken the gravy with two spoonfuls browned flour, and pour over the meat.

POTTED PIGEONS.

Cover the bottom of the saucepan well with slices of fat salt pork. Slice a large onion and fry in butter till brown; then pack the pigeons in quite closely, with salt, pepper and a sprinkling of flour. Just cover with rich stock broth, and stew slowly for one hour. Add more stock if it boils away. Split six Boston crackers, dip them in cold water, cover the pigeons well with them, and stew fifteen minutes longer. Serve from a deep dish, with the gravy poured over them.

BOILED RICE—SOUTHERN STYLE.

Into two quarts boiling water put one spoonful salt; then throw in one pint washed rice; boil twenty minutes, stirring often; drain in a colander; put back into the saucepan awhile by the fire to dry off; in this way the kernels will be soft and separate, instead of the pasty and spoiled appearance this dish often presents when poorly cooked.

SCOLLOPED TOMATOES.

Stew and season one quart of tomatoes to your taste; add two spoonfuls butter, a small onion chopped fine, one coffee-cup of grated bread crumbs; turn into a pudding-dish and strew the top thickly with bread crumbs; lay a few bits of butter on and set in the oven twenty minutes.

POTATO SALAD.

Boil white potatoes; when cold peel and slice; season with oil, vinegar, salt and pepper; chop one white onion very fine, and add, also, one red beet, and one spoonful of capers. Pile in the salad bowl and garnish with sprigs of parsley.

IMITATION APPLE PIES.

Break up two Boston crackers, add the pulp and juice of one lemon, one cup and a half of water, one cup sugar, a little grated nutmeg. Bake with two crusts, and it will be found a most excellent imitation of, and substitute for apple pies, in the season when apples are scarce and dear.

ORANGE PUDDING.

Boil the peel of three oranges till very soft, changing the water three times; then pound in a mortar till very smooth. Take one quarter pound of butter, one quarter pound of sugar, beat well, add seven eggs beaten light, one glass rose-water. Bake in a rich light paste. This is very fine.

ITALIAN CREAM.

Boil two quarts of milk, with two cups of sugar, a little salt and ground cinnamon. Pour into a dish, and mix with it ten raw eggs well beaten; add half a pint rich cream, and bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes. To be eaten ice cold.

KISSES.

Beat three fresh eggs to a stiff froth, add five spoonfuls finest sugar. Flavor with lemon. Butter a pan, and lay in white paper; drop the mixture on it with a teaspoon. Sift sugar over, bake in a slow oven half an hour.

THE PRICE OF FOOD IN OLD TIMES.—Amid the never-ending comments on the high price of provisions it is difficult for us to realize the fact that a time existed in England's history when wheat, as food for one hundred for a whole day, was worth only a shilling, and the average price of a sheep was fourpence. In the reign of Henry I. the price of wine was raised to sixpence a quart for red, and eightpence for white, in order that the sellers might be enabled to live by it. When wheat was one shilling and sixpence per quarter, as it sometimes was, the farthing white loaf was to weigh sixty-four ounces, and the whole grain ninety-six. Think of purchasing a six-pound loaf of good wheaten bread for a farthing! In the nineteenth year of the reign of Edward I. the price of provisions in the city of London was fixed by the Common Council at a tariff by which two pullets were sold for three halfpence, a partridge or two woodcocks for the same, while a fat lamb was to be sixpence from Christmas Shrovetide, and the rest of the year fourpence. In the fourteenth century Parliament fixed the price of a fat ox at forty-eight shillings, a shorn sheep at five shilling, two dozen of eggs at threepence, and the best wine at twenty shillings per ton. An Act of Parliament passed in 1533 settled the value of beef and pork at a halfpenny per pound, and veal at three farthings.

A FINE AFFAIR.—Somebody has imported from Paris a very novel and elegant rosewood bedstead with a head board twenty feet high, inlaid with mother, father and all the others of pearl! In the footboard is a musical box, and by pressing a knob with your foot you can be played sweetly to sleep. "Rocked in the mattress of the deep" would be an appropriate tune.

A BRIGHT young lady gave her slow lover a delicate leap-year hint the other evening. In the course of conversation the young gentleman asked her what form of marriage she thought the most beautiful. Her quick reply was: "I should care little for form. The substance seems of most importance." That girl wears the engagement ring now.

☞ LADIES who enamel are prejudiced against hot weather as they are against hot water. The thermometer at 75 deg. makes their faces look like lobster salad before the oil is poured on.—*New York Mail.*

Widows and Their Attractions.

Widowhood is discussed by the *World* in a leading article, and statistics presented are very suggestive. "Winter kept apples, seasoned wine, a clouded meerschaum, a vase around which the scent of the roses still hangs, all these," says the *World*, "have a rare, evanescent flavor that suggests but cannot express the charm of widowhood. A young widow is, perhaps, the most interesting object in nature—or in art. She represents experience without its wrinkles or its gray hair. She is matronly beauty and maidenly freedom combined. She is grief with a laughing eye—sorrow in a house of festival—a silver moon in a sable cloud. She is too sweet for anything! Like all good things, she can only be created at a great sacrifice. Mrs. Browning says that you must spoil a man to make a poet; and certainly a man must be pretty thoroughly spoiled before he can leave a widow. This black swan—this mournful phœnix—rises only out of the funeral urn that holds the ashes of a husband's heart! Let us wipe away the briny tear and proceed. *Pergite Pierdii's.* Poets, statesmen, heroes and philosophers have each felt the identical influence of widowhood. Its quality is not strained. It falls alike upon the just and upon the unjust. None can escape it. Edward Plantagenet wedded the widow Elizabeth Grey, though he knew she brought civil war for her dowry. Ned Waller, Joe Addison, Sam Johnson, George Washington, Napoleon Bonaparte, John Wesley, Tony Weller, Ben Disraeli, and all the boys married widows. Henry VIII. was so fond of them that he took two; and King David was so pleased with Abigail, the widow of Nabal, whom he took to wife, that he turned Bathsheba into a widow on purpose to marry her. When Judith ceases her cogitations over the virtues of the late lamented Manasses of Bethulia, puts off her mourning and adorns herself in brave attire to set out for the camp of Holfernes, we feel instinctively that she will come back with his heart, his crown or his head, whichsoever she goes for. When the old widow, Naomi, counsels the young widow, Ruth, how to lay her snares in the harvest fields of her kinsmen and spring her net on the threshing floor, we know at once that the wealthy old bachelor, Boaz, might as well order the wedding garments. Allan Ramsay wrote a song telling how to woo a widow; he might as well have left instructions how to get struck by lightning."

OVERGOVERNING CHILDREN.—Children are often brought up without any particular habits of self-government, because the governing is done for them and on them. A girl that is never allowed to sew, all of whose clothes are made for her and put on her till she is ten, twelve, fifteen or eighteen years of age, is spoiled. The mother has spoiled her by doing everything for her. The true idea of self-restraint is to let the child venture. A child's mistakes are often better than its no-mistakes; because when a child makes mistakes, and has to correct them, it is on the way toward knowing something. A child that is waked up every morning, and never wakes himself up; and is dressed, and never makes mistakes in dressing himself; and is washed, and never makes mistakes about being clean; is fed, and never has anything to do with his food; and is watched, and never watches himself; and is cared for, and kept all day from doing wrong—such a child might as well be a tallow candle, perfectly straight and solid, and comely, and unvital, and good for nothing but to be burned up.

The poor weaver who has a large family of children, without bread enough for half of them, and sets them to work is a philanthropist. You may gather round them, and mourn over them; but blessed be the weaver's children! The twelve children of the poor weaver will turn out better than the twelve children of the millionaire. I would rather take an insurance on the weaver's children than on the millionaire's. Blessed are those that learn by the hard way of life, what every man must learn first or last or go ashore a wreck—namely self-restraint. The steel that has suffered most is the best steel. It has been in the furnace again and again; it has been on the anvil; it has been tight in the jaws of the vise; it has felt the rasp; it has been ground by emery; it has been heated, and hammered and filed until it does not know itself, and it comes out a splendid knife. And if men only knew it, what are called their "misfortunes" are God's blessings, for they are the moulding influences which give them shapeliness, and edge, and durability and power.

AN EXECUTIONER'S ERROR.—An Arab under sentence of death in Algeria has petitioned, not to be pardoned, but to be allowed to be executed by the sabre instead of the guillotine. The last execution by the yatagan took place in Algiers in 1841. The culprit was an Alsatian. He put his head on the block, and, curious to see how the scimiter would be wielded, looked at the Arab, who was so frightened that his hand proved unsteady, and he had to hack off the head with a knife. The multitude, exasperated by the dying man's screams, pursued the unlucky executioner with stones and curses, although he was so expert that he had beheaded in a single day 130 rebels, and in the orthodox fashion, leaving sufficient muscle unsevered so that the head lay suspended on the owner's chest. After this failure the French adopted the guillotine in the colony as well as at home.

EVERY-DAY EXAGGERATIONS.—"I am tired to death!" So you have said often, and are alive still, and in good health, too. "I had not a wink of sleep all night!" And yet the man in the next room heard you snore several times. "I would not do it for the world!" And yet you have done many things equally bad for a dime. "We were up to our knees in mud!" You know very well the dirt was not over your shoes.

Clothes for the Heathen.

About a year ago the ladies of a certain Dorcas Society, says the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, made up a large quantity of shirts, trousers and socks, and boxed them up and sent them to a missionary station on the west coast of Africa. A man named Ridley went out with the boxes, and stayed in Africa several months. When he returned the Dorcas Society, of course, was anxious to hear how its donation was received, and Ridley, one evening met the members and told them about it in a little speech. He said:

"Well, you know, we got the clothes out there all right, and after a while we distributed them among some of the natives in the neighborhood. We thought may be it would attract them to the mission, but it didn't, and after some time had elapsed and not a native came to church with those clothes on, I went out on an exploring expedition to find out about it. It seems that on the first day after the goods were distributed one of the chiefs attempted to mount a shirt. He didn't exactly understand it, and he pushed his legs through the arms and gathered the tail up around his waist. He couldn't make it stay up, however, and they say he went around inquiring in his native tongue what kind of an idiot it was that constructed a garment that wouldn't hang on, swearing some of the most awful heathen oaths. At last he let it drag, and that night he got his legs tangled in it somehow, and fell over a precipice and was killed.

"Another chief who got one on properly went on paddling around in the dark, and the people, imagining that he was a ghost, sacrificed four babies to keep off the evil spirit.

"And then, you know, those trousers you sent out? Well, they fitted one pair on an idol, and then they stuffed most of the rest with leaves and set them up as a kind of new-fangled idols, and began to worship them. They say the services were very impressive. Some of the women split a few pairs in half, and after sewing up the legs used them to carry yams in, and I saw one chief with a corduroy leg on his head as a kind of helmet.

"I think, though, the socks were the most popular. All the fighting men went for them the first thing. They filled them with sand and used them as war clubs. I learned that they were so much pleased with the efficiency of those socks that they made a raid on a neighboring tribe on purpose to try them, and they say they knocked eighty women and children on the head before they came home. They asked me if I wouldn't speak to you and get you to send out a few barrels more, and to make them a little stronger, so's they'll last longer, and I said I would.

"This society's doing a power of good to those heathen, and I've no doubt if you keep right along with your work you will inaugurate a general war all over the continent of Africa, and give everybody an idol of his own. All they want is enough socks and trousers. I'll take them when I go out again."

Then the Dorcas passed a resolution declaring that it would, perhaps, be better to let the heathen go naked and give the clothes to the poor at home. May be that is the better way.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—The news which arrived from America just a century ago showed that the war was in full progress, victory falling to one and then to the other side. Of the kind of speculation which was common abroad, the following from the *Chronicle* of June 8, 1776, is an example:

"A gentleman who arrived yesterday from the Hague says: 'The people there who have money in the English funds begin to be very uneasy about the fate of it. They apprehend that by next Summer the Americans will have totally thrown off their dependence on England, consequently the credit of the nation will be lost and the stocks sink to nothing.' He declared he was commissioned by twenty capital people to draw their money out for them and send it over."

People at home had lost faith in any good result from the war with the colonies, and the Government was so severely censured on all hands that Ministers were anxious to shift the responsibility from themselves to the King or to the Parliament.

Here is a sample of prize fighting a hundred years ago:

"Yesterday a severe battle was fought for a guinea in a field near Dulwich between a coalman and a carman, wherein the former was victorious, and the latter died of the bruises as he was carried off the field."—*Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle.*

TIMBER PLANTING.—An illustration of the value of timber on waste lands in the Highlands is afforded by a sale of wood which took place on the estate of the Earl of Cawdor, in Nairnshire, the other day. In 1820 two hills on the Cawdor property, of about 300 acres in extent, and of almost no agricultural value, were planted with fir and other trees, and after successive thinnings, the sale of which realized large sums, the remainder of the wood has just been sold off for the sum of £16,000. The sums realized for the wood on this waste land during the fifty years is stated to be equal per acre to the return for the best arable land in the country.

FOOD FOR GOUT.—Dr. Cheyene said, nearly 200 years ago: "Three pints of milk and six ounces of bread, daily, are the only certain remedies for gout. Let two people be chosen, as like as possible, both suffering from the same cause. Give the most promising patient the most approved nostrums, etc., and let the other have only the simplest attention, but placed under a strict diet, the lightest and least, milk and seed diet, and I will venture reputation and life that my method cures soonest."

MARK TWAIN says: "It is a blessed thing to live in a land of plenty, if you have plenty of land."

THE WINTERS ADVOCATE.

SAWURDAY.....JULY 22, 1876.

National Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

Samuel J. Tilden,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Thos. A. Hendricks,

OF INDIANA.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

By virtue of resolution, and pursuant to adjournment, the members of the Democratic State Convention will meet at UNION HALL, in the city and county of San Francisco on WEDNESDAY, the 26th day of July inst., for the purpose of Nominating Presidential Electors.

J. R. BEARD,
W. H. MILLER,
jy15 Secretaries of Convention.

A man named John D. Daily, aged about 70 years, formerly engaged in farming near Woodland, committed suicide at Sacramento last Sunday.

Delegations from other Granges met with the Sacramento Grange, P. of H., on Saturday last, to consider the expediency of establishing a branch Grange bank, insurance company, and business association generally.

The fruit crop of California so far exceeds that of any previous year, we see by our exchanges that in some portions of the State prices rule so low as not to pay for gathering the crop and shipping it to market.

The hot weather is telling fearfully in the East. 1296 deaths last week in New York city, including 100 babies under one year of age, is a fearful record, and about double the number ever recorded in that city in a like space of time.

A party of Bostonians under the the lead of Dio Lewis, somewhat noted as a visionary health philosopher, are doing the State on the "camping out lay." The party left our county via. Woodland, and camped on the State Capitol grounds at Sacramento on Sunday last.

The Speed Progamme Committee of our State Board of Agriculture have made out a programme for the State Fair races at Sacramento. For nearly all the trotting races it is said there will be from six to ten entries, and the contests will be the closest ever known on the coast.

The owner of the trotting stallion Smuggler, which made the fastest time on record on Saturday last at Philadelphia, has refused $100,000 for him. A match race between Smuggler and Goldsmith Maid is talked off, to come off at Newburg, N. Y., on the 29th inst.

The editor of the Austin Reveille, says he knows "a man in that town who can throw a line in the street sewer and bring out a trout that would even follow him on a dusty road." That editor is evidently fishing for a sit on a Radical paper, to do up "reliable" items during the campaign.

The Stockton Independent thinks the yield of wheat in California this season is greatly over-estimated, the result of threshing falling considerably short of the opinion as to quantity formed from an inspection of the crop before harvesting. We presume that paper has reference specially to its own district of country.

A dividend of one per cent per month for the half year ending June 30th, has been declared by the Bank of Tehama county, and 30 per cent of the earnings has been carried to the reserve fund. We had hoped ere this to have made a similar announcement from a Bank at Winters, but the site for such an institution, if organized, is all we hear of so far.

The San Fernando tunnel on the Southern Pacific Railroad was cut through on Friday of last week. This tunnel is 6,916 feet in length, and the greatest work of the kind in railroad work on the Pacific coast, but there is a mining company operating in Nevada county, that have run a tunnel 8,000 feet in length, through the hardest kind of rock, in order to run off the tailings from their extensive mining claims.

The Utica Observer, (Rep.) published at the home of Conkling, Grant's pet candidate for President, says of the nominations: "It is conceded Mr. Hayes is an exceedingly nice sort of a man. Ben Butler certifies to his honesty and Schuyler Golfax to his piety. But if he waits for Utica to 'enthuse' him into the White House he will be the senior to Methuselah by several centuries before he gets there."

The sledge hammer of the Napa Register comes down on Mr. Tilden with annihilating force, and if our candidate survives such a lick as this, he can stand anything: "Tilden is a bachelor. President Buchanan was a bachelor and a poor President. Therefore, don't vote for Tilden." If some of our Napa friends don't give this man a dose of Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup to quiet his nerves, we may as well quit the field at once. Tilden a bachelor! Its awful to contemplate.

Gen. Crook has been heard from. He has virtually been in a state of siege since the 17th of June, and states the Indians in his front outnumber his force three to one. A detachment of his troops had been attacked and surrounded, and only escaped by abandonig their horses. With 10,000 Indians, well equipped for war, and formidable reinforcements at hand, we shall not be surprised to hear of disasters similar to that of the Custar massacre attending our troops in the near future. The gross mismanagement of the administration in Indian affairs is responsible for all the ills that have, and may occur in the near future.

THE ISSUE.

The issue in the present campaign, is simply, which of the two parties now before the people will, if elected, most conduce to the future welfare of the country? That the present administration is unfit to be further trusted with power, its acts, more fitting a despotic than "a government of the people and for the people" amply attest. Scarcely a journal of Radical proclivities reaches us that we do not find denunciation strong against the arbitrary use of power by the administration of its choice, and the lesson we draw from this fact is, that under the present administration the public good has been rendered subservient to fidelity to the Presidency, and that everything connected with which directly or indirectly belongs to the incumbent. That this view of the case is simply the truth, and nothing but the truth is seen in the removal of all officers, high and low, who do not sink their manhood and become slaves, yielding implicit obedience to the behests of the appointing power—in the dismissal of Jewell, the resignation of Bristow, the conferring the responsible position of Collector of Custom at Philadelphia on the witness who was mainly instrumental in securing the acquittal of the guilty Babcock, while Dyer, the District Attorney who prosecuted him, and brought the whisky ring to grief, was incontinently ejected from office, from which his associate had been previously ejected for "presuming" to utter a disrespectful word against his despotic master; let the pardoning of the whisky ringers after conviction; the sacrifice of Yaryan for his strenuous and successful efforts to expose frauds on the revenue; with him the removal of the Commissioner for the only reason that he was unwilling to join in the condemnation of his subordinate, and the subsequent removal of other subordinates who were "suspected" of a desire to do their best to expose frauds on the revenue. Let these charges, which we glean not from Democratic sources, but from journals supporting the Republican party so called, and which are but as a drop in a bucket compared to the number of yet graver and more damning instances of the exercise of arbitrary power, the violation of official oaths, the corruption and malfeasance in office, from the highest to the lowest grade—from the $400 a year Postmaster to the Indian Agent who on a salary of $1,500 a year, can retire from office at the end of 7 years with a saving of $150,000; from the subordinate in the Custom House to a Collector charged with a million of dollars unaccounted for; from corruption in contracts charged upon the Postoffice, War and Navy Departments, and last but not least on the charge against the President of the United States himself, of entering office a poor man and becoming in four or five years a millionaire off a salary of $25,000 a year!—convince every true man, irrespective of party, that a further continuance in office of the present party in power would be fraught with the danger of centralization, and consequent suppression of the liberties of the people by despotic power. To the query, therefore, of a contemporary, "Would the election of Hayes secure the reform necessary to bring back the country to the stand point of thirty years ago?" We answer emphatically, No! A man of a negative character though ever so pure in intention, is not a suitable person to occupy the Presidential chair in such a critical period in the history of our country. We want a man of iron will, a second "Old Hickory," to clean out the Augean stable of government of the accumulated filth of years, and such a man is only to be found in the Democratic nominee for President of these United States—SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

These Democratic papers that are lying about Hayes voting for and taking the back pay, when they knew he was not in Congress at the time, had better look up Mr. Hendricks' record and see if he was not one of them fellows. We believe he was. —Yolo Mail.

As the ADVOCATE is one of the Democratic papers charged with "lying about Hayes," in the matter referred to, we for the occasion act upon the advice of Solomon, the wise man of the olden days, and "answer a fool according to his folly." That the Mail editor utters a flatfooted falsehood in the above item is transparent, from the record. Mr. Hayes was a member of Congress in 1866, and voted for the bill increasing the pay of members from $3000 to $5000, and took the increased pay, which is confirmed by the N. Y. Tribune, a Radical authority of some note in its party. In addition to this is the fact that Mr. Hayes was repudiated by his constituents for his course in that salary grab business. This is matter of record, and there's no "we believe" about it. In the next place the Mail editor "believes Mr. Hendricks was one of them fellows who took the back pay." We can help his belief in this matter, by informing him that Mr. Hendricks was not a member of Congress in 1866, when the first salary grab was consummated, and in 1873, when the second grab was effected, was Governor of Indiana. Our advice to the editor is to stop his "we believing" and hunt up facts, and while so doing not be so ready in bandying the "lie," as that epithet is generally denounced by the orderly portion of mankind as an offshoot of blackguardism.

THE RACES.

We made a reconnoisance of the Race grounds yesterday, and found every arrangement completed for the comfort and convenience of visitors and participants. The Grand Stand is calculated to accommodate near a thousand persons, the track is in excellent order, and the stables exhibited as fine a display of horse-flesh as is rarely seen. As we are compelled to go to press with our country edition before the racing commences, in order to save our mails, we can only give the names of the horses who will contend for the mastery today.

For the first race, Parker House Plate, the following horses will start: Rockford, Billy Barnes, and Ralston.

For Yolo Free Handicap: Bradley, Lady Amanda and Emma Skaggs.

For Solano Sweepstakes: Mollie McCarty, Minnie Backburn and Ward Beecher

For Commercial Plate: Bradley, Gen'l. Sherman and Morphine.

NOTES POLITICAL.

Judge Goepp, of the Marine Court, and a prominent member of the German Republican Committee of New York city, has resigned his position on that committee. In his letter of resignation, among other things, he says:

"The American people cannot now afford to risk the future in experiments on merely supposed virtue. The man to be intrusted with the Presidency this year must have deserved not only the confidence of honest men, but also the fear and hatred of thieves. Such a man has been found; one by whom two stupendous contests have not only been fearlessly undertaken but triumphantly carried through. At this moment he is entering upon a third, and to oppose him would be, in my eyes, a crime; not to follow him, cowardice."

A postal card, dated Shepherd House, Vt., July 7, from Solomon Jewett, an old Vermont wool grower and dealer, to his son Solomon, in California, passed through the mails a little over a week ago:

DEAR SOLOMON: Don't fool away your wool clip this Centennial year at 10 cents a pound. We have Tilden and Hendricks already in the field—candidates of the people. Confidence must and will be restored. Even the voters in Vermont will give the St. Louis ticket a good show this Fall. Our people are waking up. Keep up courage, my son. Hold your wool and do not pelt your sheep. This is the advice of your father, SOLOMON JEWETT.

Since the days of Jackson, the New Haven Register declares, no nomination has met with such acceptance in Connecticut as that of Tilden, and he will carry the State by at least 9,000 majority.

The New York Herald truthfully says: "The party of which Governor Hayes is candidate, has been in power for sixteen years without redeeming a single promise contained in his letter of acceptance, and what Lincoln and Grant could not do will hardly be done by Hayes. Where a political system is false, no man can save it, and promises are vague after sixteen years of broken pledges."

Of the flags displayed in New Orleans on the Fourth of July, says the Democrat, 613 bore the names of Tilden and Hendricks, 2 Hayes and Wheeler, 3 soda water and none for Packard and Antoine. Hence it may be inferred that soda water was more popular than Hayes, Wheeler, Packard and Antoine lumped.

Gail Hamilton, Blaine's witty sister-in-law, says the party "ought to have taken ex-Governor Straw, of New Hampshire, instead of Wheeler. The ticket would then have been Hayes and Straw." Gail is a member of the sorehead wing of the party.

WOODLAND CORRESPONDENCE.

WOODLAND, July 20, 1876.

EDITOR ADVOCATE: I received your paper last Saturday evening, and was glad to see you come out in such flowing colors and take the step you have, and I hope you will prosper in your undertaking.

The telegraph office has been removed from the Craft Hotel to one door east of Read & Forester's store.

J. C. Ball and Dr. Parramore have rented the brick building, one door still east of the telegraph office.

Two gentlemen of the medical profession had a small set to the day and both other came out victorious.

Dr. G. H. Jackson's daughter, about 8 years old, who has been stopping in San Francisco for the past two or three weeks with a friend, was brought home last Friday feeling very unwell. It was supposed to be nothing serious, until it developed itself last Monday, and proved to be a case of small pox in its mildest form. More Anon. JACK.

GENERAL ITEMS.

Small pox is on the increase in San Francisco.

Potato blight is reported to have appeared at Point Arena and places further up the coast.

A gentleman of El Monte has harvested a crop of three tons of ginger from one acre of land. A profitable experiment.

In the House of Representatives on Saturday last pensions were voted to the widow, father and mother of General Custar.

The Petaluma Argus says black bugs resembling beetles have appeared in large numbers in that section, and are doing great injury to potatoes.

The Patrons of Husbandry Encampment at the Centennial is said to be the largest superstructure of the kind in the world. The hotel is 496 feet by 440, and contains 1200 rooms, and can comfortably accommodate from 3000 to 4000 persons.

CHANGED HANDS.—The Winters ADVOCATE has recently fallen into the hands of Mr. W. O. Warnock, Mr. Norwood having sold out and retired from a short but eventful editorial career. Mr. Warnock was foreman for over a year in this office and we heartily wish him success.—Sacramento Valley Agriculturist.

NEW THIS WEEK.

H. B. SHELDON,

AGENT FOR

A. POWELL,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Building Material!

Lumber,

Sash,
Doors,
Blinds,
Mouldings,

And all kinds of Mill work done at our Pioneer Factory at Vallejo.

Plasterers' Material.

Office and Yard near R. R. Depot,

WINTERS.

Orders solicited and promptly attended to.

Also, Yards at South Vallejo, Davisville and Dixon.

☞All material sold at these yards is of the best quality. jy22-tf

NEW THIS WEEK.

Notice.

THE DEMOCRATIC CLUB will meet in their Hall on Main street,

Saturday, July 29th, at 4 o'clock, P. M

GOOD SPEAKERS WILL BE IN ATTENDACE

COME ONE! COME ALL!!

By Order of
J. C. HULSE, President.
J. A. BROWN and C. H. CLAPP, Sec'tys. jy22

J. A. BROWN'S

Livery and Feed Stable,

First and Baker Streets,

HORSES AND CARRIAGES

ON HAND

Day and Night.

HORSES BOARDED BY DAY OR MONTH

At Reasonable Rates.

jy22-tf R. BROWN, Proprietor.

HARLING,

LOWRY & CO,

RESPECTFULLY INVITE

THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC,

To the fact that they have just received a Large Stock of

Spring and Summer GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE ETC.

Together with every thing kept in a

General Merchandise STORE.

We have bought our goods

AT LOW FIGURES

And will sell them at

Greatly Reduced Prices

WE KEEP

First-Class Goods,

AND

WARRANT SATISFACTION.

GIVE US A CALL

Before Purchasing Elsewhere,

AND EXAMINE

Goods and Prices.

HARLING, LOWRY & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

Main street bet. Railroad and First,

WINTERS, Yolo county Cal.

jy15-tf

EDWARD HAYES,

CORNER OF FIRST AND ABBY STS

Having enlarged his establishment, is now prepared to do all kinds of

Work in his Line

INCLUDING

Carriages, Wagons,
Farming Machinery
and Turning

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

AND he does not propose to be outdone in workmanship, or in fair, honorable dealing.

HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY,

jy15-tf

E. R. BUSH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW

WOODLAND, CAL.,

Will practice in the District and Supreme Courts. jy15-tf.

F. B. BAKER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW

OFFICE—At the Court House, Woodland. jy15-tf

W. A. HUGHSON, M. D.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE OVER CAPITAL BANK, CORNER J and Fourth streets. Residence—Tenth street, between G and H, Sacramento. Office hours—8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 3 P. M.; 6 to 8 in the evening.

WINTERS ADVERTISEMENTS.

WELCH'S

WINE AND BILLIARD PARLORS,

Main Street bet. Railroad and First.

CHARLIE WELCH, PROPRIETOR.

CHOICE

WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS,

A FINE

BILLIARD TABLE

HAS JUST BEEN SET UP.

jy15-tf

CENTENNIAL SALOON,

MAIN STREET, NEAR FIRST.

ELY & McGRATH. : : Proprietors.

WHERE CAN BE FOUND A CHOICE SUPPLY OF

WINES, LIQUORS, LAGER BEER and CIGARS

OF FAVORITE BRANDS.

CALL and see us, and being refreshed, enabled to go on your way rejoicing. jy15-tf

PALACE SALOON.

M. WADSWORTH HAS REFITTED REfurnished and resumed the saloon formerly occupied by Johnson & Norman, has on hand a choice lot of

LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

And everything in complete running order.

To please is my Motto

jy1-tf M. WADSWORTH, Proprietor.

PARKER HOUSE.

WINTERS, YOLO COUNTY, CAL.

THE above Hotel is large, commodious and well aired. The

LODGING DEPARTMENT AND FAMILY ROOMS

ARE ARRANGED IN SUPERIOR STYLE.

THE TABLE

Will be at all times be supplied with the best the market affords. Board and Lodging

At Reasonable Rates.

The Bar is well stocked with choice

Liquors and Cigars

nov6 tf

WILKINSON & GIBSON,

Barbers.

HAVE LOCATED ON MAIN STREET, IN

ELY & HENRY'S ROOMS,

WHERE they are prepared to do all work in their line and hope by

STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS,

TO MERIT PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

LADIES AND CHILDREN'S

HAIR CUTTING A SPECIALITY

ap29 tf

ELY & HENRY.

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES,

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Fresh Fish and Poultry

Constantly on hand and

AT LOWEST PRICES.

OUR WAGONS are traveling through the country at all times paying the Highest Price for Produce.

J. WILSON'S BAKERY,

Corner of Main and Second Streets,

Winters.

ALL KINDS OF

BREAD, CAKES, PIES, CANDIES, ETC.

AND IN THE SEASON,

ICE CREAM AND SODA WATER

feb19-tf

WINTERS LIVERY STABLE,

Corner First and Abby streets, Winters.

Livery Stock furnished

ON SHORT NOTICE.

Horses Boarded at Reasonable Rates

THE patronage of friends and acquaintances from the country is especially solicited.

nov6-tf JOHN A. BROWN, Proprietor

EL DORADO BILLIARD ROOM,

MAIN STREET, WINTERS.

Fresh California and Eastern

OYSTERS,

IN ALL STYLES.

THE BEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS constantly on hand.

jan28-tf HARRY BARR, Proprietor.

MEAT MARKET.

JEANS & McMURTRY Proprietors.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Beef, Pork and Mutton,

Main Street, Winters, Yolo county, Cal.

nov6-tf

STAGE LINE TO MONTICELLO.

R. BROWN.....Proprietor.

R. BROWN hereby notifies the public that he has commenced to run a line of stages between

WINTERS AND MONTICELLO.

The stage will leave Winters at 6:30 A. M. on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS; leaving Monticello in time to take the afternoon down train from Winters, for Sacramento, San Francisco and way Stations.

Stage Office at the Taylor House. my27

MANSFIELD & THEODORE

Mansfield & Theodore

WINTERS, YOLO COUNTY, CAL.,

—AND—

VACAVILLE, SOLANO COUNTY, CAL.

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Grain and Grain Bags,

CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

HARDWARE,

AND

Farming Implements,

TINWARE,
CROCKERY,
WINES AND LIQUORS,

Groceries and Provisions,

FURNITURE, CARPETS, OILCLOTH, AND MATTING,

DRUGS, PAINTS AND OILS,

All of which are offered for sale at prices that defy competition. We carry the Largest, Best assorted and most complete Stock this side of San Francisco.

GENTS, BOYS AND CHILDREN'S READY MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

LADIES' READY MADE UNDERWEAR.

Highest market prices paid for

GRAIN, WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR LEADING FAVORITE AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

Call and examine our Stock before Purchasing Elsewhere.

AGENCY OF WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

AGENCY OF WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY,

AGENCY OF

IMPERIAL FIRE INS. CO. OF LONDON.

"QUEEN" FIRE INS. CO. OF LIVERPOOL.

LONDON AND EDINBURGH,

FIREMAN'S FUND INS. CO. OF SAN FRANCISCO.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INS. CO. OF LONDON & EDINBURGH

With

MANSFIELD & THEODORE.

ap15-tf

ROCK SOAP.

ROCK SOAP is a natural product, possessing most marvelous cleansing and cosmetic properties. Besides other saponaceous substances it contains Alumina, which is more powerfully detersive than most Alkaline Soaps. Rock Soap is ascertained by analysis to have detersive properties valuable to an eminent degree for the purposes for which it is recommended, and to contain nothing injurious for such use. After using it no one will be without it. It is perfectly marvelous in its operation.

For Household Purposes.—It cleans kitchen utensils, glass, and tinware; polishes gold and silver; removes oil and grease from tables and floors. It is a great saving of time and labor.

For Toilet and Bath.—Rock Soap possesses remarkable cosmetic properties, without any deleterious effect upon the skin. It is perfectly harmless, and gives a vigorous and healthful tone to the skin; it restores the freshness and bloom of youth in a manner which is marvelous. It is put up with a brilliant label, and is having an immense sale. It sells itself. See quotations.

VENTURA ROCK SOAP COMPANY,

723 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

an15-1y

BABCOCK'S Fire Extinguisher.

Every Farmer should have One.

BLUM & CO.

HAVE THEM FOR SALE,

And are the only authorized Agents in this section.

With this Extinguisher you are SAFE. Without it, one single hour may consume more than ten times its Cost.

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT

jy1-tf

CAPITAL HOTEL

WOODLAND.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ROUGHly renovated and refurnished this old and favorite house throughout, the patronage of the traveling and resident public is respectfully solicited.

GOOD BOARDING AND COMFORTABLE ROOMS

At REASONABLE PRICES by the day or week. The TABLE will be supplied with the best the market affords.

NO CHINESE COOKS EMPLOYED.

☞Free 'BUS to and from all passenger trains.

JOHN TACKNEY, Proprietor.

jy15-tf

D. E. ALEXANDER,

Attorney at Law,

SACRAMENTO.

my28

TIME TABLE,

To take effect Monday, April 10, 1876, Until further Notice.

VACA VALLEY RAILROAD

GOING SOUTH.	NO. 1.	NO. 3.
	A. M.	P. M.
Leaves Winters	6:20	3:16
" Allendale	6:40	3:35
" Vacaville	7:15	4:10
Arrives, Elmira	7:30	4:25
GOING NORTH.	NO. 2.	NO. 4.
	A. M.	P. M.
Leaves Elmira	10:40	7:40
" Vacaville	11:00	7:55
" Allendale	11:25	8:15
Arrive, Winters	11:50	8:45

Fruit Train will leave Winters at 10:15, A. M., taking on all fruit at Way Stations.

WHISTLE FIFTEEN MINUTES BEFORE LEAVING WINTERS.

G. B. STEVENSON,

ap8-tf Superintendent.

W. T. Bell, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

A GRADUATE of the Universitat of Pennsylvania, has permanently located in Winters, and now offers his services to the afflicted who may need his skill.

OFFICE

NEXT TO DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET.

ap29-3m

THE WINTERS ADVOCATE.

☞ CHAS. H. CLAPP, Postoffice building, is our authorized agent for receiving subscriptions and collecting all accounts for the ADVOCATE.

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Mail Arrives at Winters....11:50 A.M. and 8:50 P. M.
San Francisco and Southern Mail closes. 3:00 P. M.
Sacramento, Northern and Eastern " "..8:30 P. M.

OFFICE HOURS.

7 o'clock A. M. to 5 o'clock P. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. to 9 o'clock P. M.

ON SUNDAYS.

8 o'clock A. M. to 10 o'clock A. M.; 4 o'clock P. M. to 5 o'clock P. M.

ap15-tf LORENZO MOODY, Postmaster.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

DEDICATION.—According to announcement, the dedicatory services at the new Cumberland church edifice, were held on Sunday last, and attracted a large audience. The dedicatory sermon was preached by Dr. McDonald, and the dedicatory prayer offered up by Rev. Mr. Yager, after which a resume of the proceedings of the building committee and other matters connected with the erecting and furnishing the church, was given by Rev. Mr. Johnson, of Monticello. We were present prepared to take notes, but was deterred from so doing by a promise that Mr. J. would furnish a full report, which having failed to come to hand we can only gather from memory a few facts as given. Eleven gentlemen held themselves responsible for the erection of the church and gratuitously furnished the means, leaving the edifice at its dedication entirely free of debt. We regret our inability to furnish the names of the generous gentlemen alluded to, as such an instance of generosity in the erection of church edifices is rarely, if ever, met with. About $1,000 will be required to put the church grounds in good order, which we understand will be forthcoming from another generous source. Mr. London, of Monticello, was contractor for the erection of the edifice, and Blum & Co., for furnishing carpets, bell and other fixtures, and the thanks of all concerned was tendered to the ladies for their efficient services in the cushioning of the seats and ornamenting the church generally. The organ, presided over by Mr. R. F. Coleman, of Dixon, is an instrument of clear yet sweet tone. The edifice makes fine appearance outside, and is handsomely finished inside, and with its church going bell, is a credit to all concerned and an ornament to the town.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Thursday evening, we observed an old gentleman sitting on a bale of wheat sacks in the vacant lot adjoining Blum & Co.'s store reading a newspeper. From his bearing, we put him down as being from "Old Kaintuck." As we neared him, he threw the paper on the sack, and gave vent to his feelings thusly: "A right smart thief is old Grant. Now would'nt I just like Old Hickory to be alive and some fellow offer him a present of a bull pup, or a horse or a lot of money. I'd give most all I'm worth to see the old hero get after that fellow, and yell out "by the Eternal I'll skin you alive you villian,' and he'd done it too if he got hold of him. But Grant, the old thief, will snatch like a dog at a bone, at anything, and make us pay for it." Thinking the old gentleman's head was about level, we passed on.

INSTALLATION.—On Tuesday evening the following officers elect for the ensuing term of Winters Lodge No. 243, I. O. O. F. were installed in their respective offices: J. O. Maxwell, P. G.; H. J. Whitney, N. G.; Jno. A. Brown, V. G.; R. Spaulding, Secretary; H. M. Hord, Treasurer; John Wurth, Warden; W. D. Bowen, Conductor; Robt. Cradwick, I. G.; E. Hayes, O. G.; W. B. Ball, R. S. N. G.; Ed. Fisher, L. S. N. G.; D. Francisco, R. S. S.; A. Wensley, L. S. S.; V. Morris, Chaplain. After the installation, the members repaired to the Parker House, where a sumptuous supper awaited them, and some hours were spent in ministering to the inner man and enjoying "a feast of reason and flow of soul."

BUILDING MATERIAL.—The attention of parties intending to build this season, is called to the extensive stock of building material, including lumber, doors, sashes, blinds, mouldings and plasterer's material, always on hand at the lumber yard of Mr. A. Powell, in our town. Having lumber yards at South Vallejo, Dixon and Davisville, and also a factory attached to his extensive lumber yard at Vallejo, Mr. Powell is enabled to accommodate his customers at reasonable rates. Mr. H. B. Sheldon, is agent at Winters. Call and see him.

CHURCH SERVICES.—Professor Smith, of Woodland, will preach in Winters to-morrow, in the M. E. Church, and perhaps will continue the meeting for a week.

There will be preaching in the school house to-morrow, at 11 o'clock, by Elder Prior. (Baptist.) Baptism by immersion will take place immediately after service, in Putah Creek.

CLUBS.—Winters set the ball rolling with a Democratic Club of 35 members. Since then a Club has been organized at Vacaville, another at Dixon, and we hear of others about being formed. We are waiting to hear from the Woodland Club, supposing, of course, one of these powerful adjuncts to the good cause has been organized at our county town.

DISPATCH.—The Building Committee of our new church concluded at a late hour to have a bell in the edifice before its being dedicated. Accordingly they gave an order to Blum & Co. on Thursday morning and the bell arrived from San Francisco and was in its place in the belfry early the next afternoon.

SMALL-POX.—We learn of a case of this nauseous disease at Woodland. A young lady, recently returned from a visit to San Francisco, is the subject. The intense heat of the past few weeks is favorable for the spread of this scourge.

LIVERY.—Any of our readers wishing a good team for pleasure or business, by making known their wants to Mr. J. A. Brown at his Livery Stable on First street between Main and Abby, can be fitted out with an article that will put them through in "2:40 on the shell" style.

WINTERS DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

The Winters Democratic Club held a live meeting at their Club Room on Saturday evening last. Several telling speeches were made and additional members enrolled. Winters gives promise of rolling up a large majority for Tilden & Hendricks, on election day.

The following correspondence was received by the President, since the last meeting of the Club:

SACRAMENTO, July 15, 1876.

To Judge Hulse and Members of the Winters, Yolo Co. Democratic Club.

GENTLEMEN:—I take the liberty of dedicating to your Club, it being one of the first organized since our nominations, a Campaign Song, which is simply a parody upon "Auld Lang Sine."

The tune is familiar to all, and it seemed appropriate, in these dark and dishonest times, to urge on our people not to forget "the days of lang sine," but cling to the party and the principles by which our government was so long and so prosperously administered.

That you may prosper as a Club and prosper as individuals and be largely instrumental in promoting the election of Tilden and Hendricks in the coming contest, is the earnest wish of your friend and fellow Democrat.

It would perhaps not be improper to add that I feel a deep interest in the welfare of Yolo county, having corresponded for the "Yolo Democrat" during the Legislative session, and occasionally at other times for the last three sessions.

JAMES GALLOWAY.

CAMPAIGN SONG.

DEDICATED TO WINTERS DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

Air—Auld Lang Sine.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to min',
Should good officials be forgot,
Of days o'lang sine?

CHORUS—For auld lang sine, my men,
For auld lang sine,
We'll vote for Democrats again
For auld lang sine.

Come join the Democratic ranks,
Nor falter in the line,
Stand by your country and her laws
For auld lang sine.

For auld lang sine, &c.

Let Tilden, Hendricks and Reform,
Our battle cry still be,
With these we'll storm our country's foes,
And yet be free.

For auld lang sine, my men, &c.

The knaves and thieves who rule the land
We'll drive out of their place,
And each official rogue we'll brand
With deep disgrace.

For auld lang sine, my men, &c.

Then Freemen rouse, unite your voice,
Against your country's foes,
And make the land once more rejoice,
And bloom the rose.

For all lang sine, my men, &c.

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere,
And gie's a haud o' thine,
The way we'll whip them will be queer,
As in lang sine.

For auld lang sine, true men,
For auld lang sine,
We'll vote our ticket yet again,
For auld lang sine.

J. G.

Sacramento City, July 15, 1876.

A SCRAP OF HISTORY.—In the days of '49 a prospecting miner struck diggings in a district at a long distance from a large mining camp, and consequently there was a rush to the new El Dorado. It happened that one of the "rushers" a month or so after leaving his home in the States had born to him a child. He had written to his wife to come to him, giving his residence at the large mining camp referred to. It so happened the wife reached her destination on a Saturday evening, and there being no opportunity of reaching her husband before Monday, and church being held on Sunday, she repaired thither with her child. During the sermon the child became fretful and cried so much that the mother essayed to leave the place but was stopped by the minister with, "Madam please do not leave the house with your child, for that kind of music is the sweetest we have heard since leaving for California, and brings to mind our far distant homes and the loved ones there." The lady remained, and quitting the thread of his discourse, he took for his text the crying of that child, and preached to the assembled miners so feelingly on the subject that we are told not a dry eye was to be seen in the house. This was in '49, but since then a change has come over the scene—homes and wives and children abound and not a solitary child, but a dozen are now to be found in almost any public gathering to which ladies are admitted, and especially in churches during service, and their fretfulness instead of affecting to tears produce the opposite effects and embarrasses not only the minister but a majority of the audience.

GRAIN.—The shipments of Grain by O. D. Reed, for the month ending July 20th, foot up 2,031 tons as follows:

From Hill's ranch, Fairfield,	200	tons.
Davisville,	250	"
Winters	780	"
Foster's,	190	"
Merritt's,	260	"
Dixon,	50	"
Black's, N. R. R.	101	"
Berlin, "	170	"

DIPTHERIA.—We hear of a few cases of this complaint, and note the death on Wednesday last of Emma, daughter of Mr. Joseph Griffin, of Buckeye, from its effects. Little Emma was an interesting child, eight years of age, and sister to Mrs. Dinwiddie, of the Occidental Hotel, in this town. We sympathise with the family in their loss, and regret to learn that another child of the family is lying seriously ill of the same distressing complaint.

BIG MELONS.—Charles H. Young has at his stand at the Race track, some of the largest watermelons we have ever seen, besides a supply of peaches and grapes. Mr. Y. threatens to come down on us with one of his his largest melons, and we are calmly awaiting the attack, fully prepared for action.

SICK.—Doctor Norwood, late editor of this paper, is laboring under an attack of rheumatism, which will consign him to close quarters on his ranch near town for some time.

BREVITIES.

Cool mornings and evenings.

Sidewalks crowded on Sunday—Main street lively with ranch hands—a knock down or two—nobody hurt much—a pity.

Three arrests on Saturday for violation of the law against gambling.

Two runaways on Saturday—a Davisville team and one other—somebody scratched up—horses not injured.

A few cases of intermittent fever in and near town.

A jolly boot black, fully equipped for "shine your boots, for a bit, sir," is among the arrivals of artists in town.

A Panorama placed on exhibition Thursday evening at Sackett's Hall—audience slim—money returned.

Wheat is being received and shipped, as well as stored in large quanties daily.

A medical authority says that a man loses one per cent of vitality every time he is awaked suddenly from sleep. This is what makes our druggist Whitney look so pleasant when he is roused up at two o'clock in the morning by a fellow citizen who wants to know if he keeps postage stamps.

A movement is on foot looking to the closing of stores on Sundays, after the 1st of September.

Dr. Harding will be at
Suisun, 24th June to 29 h July.
Winters, 31st July to 5th August.
Suisun, 7th to 12th August.
Vacaville, 14th to 19th August.
Suisun, 21st to 26th August.
Address all communications to office at Suisun.

K. OF P. INSTALLATION.—The following is a list of officers installed at the meeting of the Knights of Pythias, held on Thursday evening last. P. C., Sim Blum; C. C., Wm. Sims; V. C., P. H. Walgus; Prelate, V. Morris; M. at A., B. Hamilton; I. G., J. L. Seawell; O. G., C. H. Robinson.

SODA.—If any of our citizens wish to enjoy a cooling drink in this hot weather, J. C. Lemmon is on hand with the article, being agent for the San Francisco Bay, and the Vallejo Empire Soda Works.

DEATH OF A CHINAWOMAN.—A Chinawoman arrived in town a few days since and was soon after taken sick, and died Thursday morning. Her remains were carried off the same afternoon by her countrymen.

DEAD.—We hear of the death at Orange, Los Angeles county, of Mrs. Haws, a former resident of Vacaville. Mr. and Mrs. left Vacaville and settled at Orange, some time since.

ATTENTION.—The Winters Democratic Club will have a meeting on Saturday next, at 4 o'clock, P. M., at their Club Room. Good speakers will be in attendance. Be on hand and have a good time, boys.

WINTERS HOTEL,

MAIN STREET BET. RAILROAD AND FIRST.

O. L. PATCH, : : Proprietor.

FIRST-CLASS

Board and Lodging

BY THE

Day or Week

—AT—

REASONABLE RATES.

A CHOICE LOT OF

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

ALWAYS ON HAND

AT THE BAR.

jy15-tf

WINTERS

Hardware Store,

MAIN STREET BETWEEN RAILROAD AND FIRST.

J. R. TERRILL, : Proprietor.

Has constantly on hand

HARDWARE,
STOVES, PUMPS,
TINWARE,
CROCKERY WARE,
GALVANIZED IRON PIPES

PAINTS AND OILS,

All kinds of Tinware

Made to Order,

ALSO AGENT FOR

Althouse Wind-Mills.

WE are prepared to put up and furnish al parties with the above named Wind-mills.

ALSO

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

jy15-tf

Pioneer Drug Store,

I. M. Whitney

Calls the attention of the Citizens of WINTERS And Vicinity, to his well selected stock of

CHEMICALS AND DRUGS,

AND general assortment of Patent Medicines, Fancy Toilet Articles, Colognes, etc.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

Put up with the Greatest Care and Attention, Day or Night.

STORE—Main Street, Winters,

jy15-tf

YOLO AND SOLANO JOCKEY

CLUB

WINTERS, YOLO COUNTY.

Stakes for the July meeting to be held on their grounds,

Saturday, July 22, 1876.

CLOSED AS FOLLOWS:

PARKER HOUSE PLATE.

For 2-year olds, $50 entrance, $250 added by the Club. Dash of ¼ of a mile. Second colt receive $100 out of the stakes.

John Adams names b. c. by Old Charley, dam unknown.

Samuel Barnes names ch. colt "Old Times" by Norfolk, dam Mary by Oddfellow.

Theo. Winters names b. c. "Billy Barnes" by Norfolk dam Lou. Barnes.

Theo. Winters names b. c. "Ralston" by Norfolk dam Hannie Farrow.

Theo. Winters names g. c. "Rockford" by Langford, dam Margarita.

YOLO FREE HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES.

Handicap Race of 1¼ mile. $100 entrance, half forfeit, $50 delaration, $300 added by Club. Second horse receives $150 out of stakes. Weights to be published June 15th and must declare July 1st.

Richard Havey names b. m. "Eileen Oge" 4 year old, by Norfolk, dam Duces.

C. C. Roberts names s. g. "Rube," 5 year old by Norfolk, dam Basket Mare, colors blue and white.

Theo. Winters names g. h. "Bradley," 4 year old, by Norfolk, dam Margarita.

D. P. Diggs names b. m. "Minneyball," aged, by Norfolk, dam by Oddfellow. Colors fancy.

J. C. Simpson names br. h. "Threecheers" by imp. Hurrah, dam Young Fashion; 5 year old.

J. C. Simpson names br. m. "Lady Amanda" by imp. Hurrah, dam Lady Lancaster; 5 years old.

J. C. Simpson names ch. c. "XX" by Malcolm, dam Columbine; 4 years.

N. Randall names b. m. "Emma Skaggs" by Norfolk, dam by Illinois Medoc; 5 years.

D. S. Terry names b. m. "Reveille" by Woodburn dam by Langford; 5 years.

SOLANO SWEEPSTAKES.

For 3-year olds, $100 entrance, half forfeit, dash of 1¼ miles; $300 added by the Club. Second colt receives $200. Previous winners of $500 carry 3 lbs. extra. Previous winners of $1,000 carry 5lbs extra.

Theo. Winters names br. f. "Mollie McCarty" by Monday, dam Hannie Farrow.

Theo. Winters named s. f. "Bellenette" by Monday or Eclipse, dam Baliona.

S. W. McMullin names b. f. "Minnie Blackburn by Norfolk, dam Maggie Dale.

William Meek names b. c. "Ward Beecher" by Woodburn, dam Bonnie Belle.

COMMERCIAL PLATE.

For 4-year olds. Dash of 2½ miles, $350 entrance, $100 forfeit. $400 added by business men of Winters. Second horse receives $500 out of stake.

Theo. Winters names "G. H. Bradley" 4 year old by Norfolk, dam Margarita; colors, pink, orange and white.

W. W. Montgomery names b. c. "Erwin" by Norfolk, dam by Belmont.

J. C. Simpson names ch. c. "XX" by Malcolm, dam Columbia.

S. J. Ainsworth names b. f. "Golden Gate" by imp. Leamington, dam Naptha.

Wm. Meek names b. c. "General Sherman" by Norfolk, dam Bonnie Belle.

D. S. Terry names b. c. "Morphine" by Norfolk, dam Lodi.

Added money will not be given without a contest. Said Races will be run under the amended Rules as adopted by Resolution of this Club.

Address all communications to the Secretary, T. Mansfield, Winters, Yolo county, or

JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON,

California Spirit of the Times, San Francisco.

feb5-tf

WINTERS STORE

CORNER OF MAIN AND FIRST STREETS, WINTERS.

DON'T FORGET THE NEW

Boot and Shoe Store.

BOOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION SOLD

Cheap for Cash.

ALSO BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE TO ORDER.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS. IS MY MOTTO.

R. D. FITZGERALD, Prop.

my27-tf

SADDLES, HARNESS AND Carriage Trimming.

Front or Railroad Street, bet. Abby and Edwards, WINTERS.

E. A. HUMPHREY, PROPRIETOR.

KEEPS a large and select stock of HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, SPURS.

In fact everything in the line at the LOWEST RATES.

Repairing and Jobbing done at the SHORTEST NOTICE.

nov6-tf

WESTERN HOTEL,

Nos. 41, 43, 45, 47, 49 and 51 K street SACRAMENTO, CAL.

THIS HOTEL IS ENTIRELY NEW, HAVING just been completed with all the Modern Improvements. NEWLY Furnished Rooms.

Meals, 25 cents. Lodgings, 25 and 50 cents.

Free Coach to the Hotel. Exchange Office, Barber Shop, Bath Rooms and Laundry in the House. Shower Baths FREE to Guests.

WM. LAND, Proprietor.

my27-tf

L. H. WOOLLEY. B. MORON.

MORON & WOOLLEY, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN Country Produce,

No. 422 Davis Street, bet. Oregon and Jackson Streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

P. O. Box, 1942. ap1-tf

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

HAVING settled in the town of Winters, I am prepared to do all kinds of building and work in that line.

Door and Window Frames made to order AT LIVING PRICES.

☞ Contracts taken for building.

nov6-tf WM. P. BALL.

WINTERS ADVERTISEMENTS.

Blum & Co.,

DEALERS IN

CLOTHING AND DRYGOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,
STATIONERY
SCHOOL BOOKS,
HARDWARE

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

TINWARE,
CROCKERY,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
DRUGS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
TOBACCO

CIGARS, WINES AND LIQUORS,

GRAIN BAGS.

All of which we will sell at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

Highest Price Paid for

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

ALSO AGENTS FOR

MACHINERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

—AND

Averill's Celebrated Chemical Paint.

Corner Main and Railroad Avenue WINTERS.

nov6-tf

WINTERS!

A Prosperous Town

Lots for Sale at Low Prices and on

TERMS TO SUIT.

APPLY TO

G. B. STEVENSON,

Supt. V. V. R. R.

OR

MANSFIELD & THEODORL

nov6-tf Winters, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO MILLINERY STORE.

CORNER OF FIRST AND MAIN STREET, Winters.

MRS. FITZGERALD,

HAS OPEN HER

MILLINERY STORE,

WITH ALL THE

LATEST STYLES

She hopes to gain the patronage of Winters and the Surrounding Vicinity.

ap15-tf

ABBAY'S

BLACKSMITH AND CARRIAGE SHOP,

WINTERS, YOLO COUNTY, : CAL.

JOBBING of all Descriptions PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Carriages and Wagons Made to Order

HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

jy15-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

F. B. Chandler

DEALER IN

Fencing
Posts,
Pickets,
Doors,
Windows,
Blinds,
Mouldings,
Lime,
Lath,
Wood,

AND ALL KINDS OF

BUILDING MATERIAL.

We propose to keep a general assortment of all kinds of

MERCHANDISE

Appertaining to our line, and most respectfully solicit a share of

THE PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

CHOICE STOCK OF

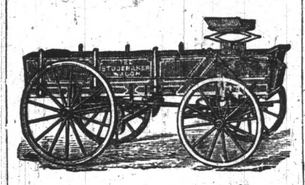
DRY FINISHING LUMBER

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

A. E. BRUNSON.....Agent

ap6-tf

BUY STUDEBAKER



Iron Axle and Thimble Skein

FARM, TEAM, HEADER and SPRING

WAGONS,

ALSO

Buggies and Carriages.

THEY ARE THE

BEST IN MARKET.

BLUM & CO., Agents, WINTERS.

E. E. AMES,

GENERAL AGENTS, SACRAMENTO.

my27-tf

1856. NICHOLS & CO. 1876.

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED

FACTORY IN THE CITY.

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

FRUIT AND PACKING BOXES,

At Prices Defying Competition.

ALSO

HARRISON & LANGSTROTH'S

Bee Hives Made to Order.

Factory, cor. of Second and Q streets, SACRAMENTO.

ORDERS received and filled direct from the Factory, or through our agents at Winters, Messrs. BALL & CHURCHILL. ap15-6m

STARR & LITTLE,

GENERAL

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

FRUIT, PRODUCE, POULTRY, EGGS, BUTTER, GRAIN, &c., &c.

No. 318 Washington Street, bet. Front and Battery, San Francisco.

☞ Consignments Solicited and Orders promptly filled. ap15-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

I. L. LEWIS & CO,

132 and 134 J street, Sacramento.

HAS RECEIVED SOME OF THE

IMPROVED RICHMOND RANGE,

The Latest Out.

Ornamental as well as Useful.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS

IN THE CITY.

PRICES VERY LOW!

nov6-tf

BEDROOM SETS AT COST

FOR 30 DAYS,

AT THE

BANNER FURNITURE HOUSE,

VAN HEUSEN & HUNTOON,

204 J. Between 7th and 8th. 204 J.

Sacramento.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FURNITURE AND BEDDING.

Goods for Everybody,

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST,

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

☞ Come and see before you buy. feb12-tf

SAMUEL JELLY,

Watchmaker.

IMPORTER OF

Jewelry, Watches, Diamond Work and Silverware.

No. 120 J Street, bet. Fourth and Fifth.

SACRAMENTO.

PARTICULAR attention given to Manufacturing Jewelry and repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry etc. nov6-1

HOWARD SPRINGS.

(TWELVE IN NUMBER.)

COLLECTIVELY CONTAIN,

Iron—Carb. Oxide, Sulphate.
Magnesia—Carb. Sulphate Chloride.
Soda—Carb. Sulphate, Borate.
Lime—Carb. Phosphate Chloride, Iodide Potassium, Chloride Sodium, Alum and Iodine, highly charged with Carbonic Acid Gas and are a certain cure for

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, OLD SORES, SCROFULA, SKIN DISEASES, FEMALE DISEASES, GRAVEL, CALCULUS, DIABETES, DYSPEPSIA, CHILLS AND FEVER, DROPSY, CHRONIC DYSENTERY,

And all diseases having their origin in an impure state of the

STOMACH, LIVER AND KIDNEYS.

AND

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Baths of any desired temperature.

Howard Springs are situated in Seigler Valley, Lake county. All kinds of game in abundance. Good Camping.

my6-tf J. W. HOWARD, Proprietor.

STATIONERY AND NEWS DEPOT,

Winters.

AND NOW COMES

C. DAVIS AND E. FERGUSON,

With a Large Selected Stock of

STATIONERY,

BLANK BOOKS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
SHEET MUSIC, ETC.

Also all the Latest Newspapers.

FINEST CIGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND.

ALL of which we propose to sell CHEAP FOR CASH. ap15-tf

CARPENTER AND JOINER,

J. D. LITTLE,

Is now prepared to do all work in the way of

BUILDING AND JOB WORK,

And will furnish practical working

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

On short notice and at

Reasonable Prices.

ALL ORDERS left at Shop corner First and Abby Streets, will receive prompt attention. ap1-tf

R. E. PETTIT,

No. 55 K St., bet. Second and Third, Sacramento.

Cigar Manufacturer,

AND DEALER IN

Havana Cigars, Smoking and Chewing TOBACCO.

GILT EDGE FINE-CUT, by the pound. All orders from the country will receive prompt attention. J. E Haskell, agent at Winters. 4LL-tf

GO TO

STANTON'S,

ON ABBY STREET.

Meals, 25 cts. Beds, 25 cts.

FARMERS AND LABORERS,

WILL DO WELL

To Give Him a Call.

ap29-tf

J. D. GREGORY,

Physician and Surgeon

Corner of South and First Streets, Winters.

WILL attend to all calls in the line of his profession DAY or NIGHT. nov13

A Letter.

BY NIB.

It was Saturday, and an academy holiday, and he had been working hard all day in the front garden, digging and prodding and stooping recklessly around in a little bob-tailed coat, and a pair of crazy old pantaloons. He did not care much for style just then, as he was tired; so when it came mail time, he just brushed and washed up a little, and went down to the village. When he reached the place several boys bawled out after him that there was a letter in the post-office for him, and with quickened steps and high hopes he hurried on. There was quite a crowd in the office when he arrived, and while waiting for his turn, he stood around, back to the crowd, and read some of the auction notices on the walls.

Presently he heard a sweet voice in conversation with the postmaster. It was his Julia—his dear Julia; so he faced around and bowed to her. She returned his nod with lady-like dignity, but he noticed that there was considerable color in her face, and that she hurried right away home in a sort of confusion. He couldn't make out what the people were laughing at, just at that instant; but when a very small boy behind him piped out, "Our best—patented Feb. 13, 1872," in a very shrill tone, as if reading from somewhere, and he felt a smart tug on his clothing from behind, and a very small boy shot out of the office with a wild whoop; a surging, sickening flood of dreadful doubts and surmises welled up from his very boots.

He knew but too well that the words the boy had uttered made up a kind of trade-mark stamped on the lower portion of the shirt he wore, and backing faintly up against the wall he lowered his hands slowly, tremblingly and anxiously behind him till it touched some protruding muslin.

"Gracious!" he faintly whispered, as he feverishly tucked it out of sight, "I wonder if she saw it?"

And then he thought it over a little, and concluded that she had, and the hot color came and went, and the cold shivers galloped up and down his neck as he hunted hopelessly around his clothes for a pin.

He din't care for the mail now. He had the letter the boys had told him about, and he put his hands over it, and rubbed cautiously along the wall to the door, and from the door he got painfully outside and scraped along with his back to the clapboards till he reached the rear of the building; and, when he was sure that nobody was looking, he took his hands away from the place and made a bold dash across lots for home, where he at once packed his valise, wrote a parting note to his mother and went right off and joined a circus company.—*Danbury News.*

THE QUARREL OF FOOTE AND DAVIS.—One of the most amusing of the Congressional squabbles says the Washington *Chronicle*, was between two gentlemen who were never excited by strong drink—Jefferson Davis and Henry S. Foote. They were sitting together in a room at Willard's, in 1848, and got into a discussion over a letter written by General Taylor, then a candidate for the Presidency. One word brought on another, and soon the two "grave and reverend" Senators were striking from the shoulder at each other. The noise of the encounter brought neighboring inmates of the hotel into the room, and the combatants were separated, and, after some entreaty, shook hands and made friends.

"Really," said Foote, "I should not have thought of such a thing as striking Mr. Davis if he had not passed the first blow."

"Are you not mistaken about that?" urged Mr. Davis apologetically.

"Indeed, I am not!" retorted the impetuous Mr. Foote.

"It is my impression that you struck first," pleaded Mr. Davis.

"Oh, no! It was you!"

"No, it was you!"

"But, Mr. Davis, I'll swear it was you!"

"And I, Mr. Foote, would swear it wasn't."

"You did strike first."

"I did not strike first."

"You did."

"I didn't."

"You did, I say."

"I say I didn't."

"Well," exclaimed Mr. Foote, "there shan't be any dispute as to who struck first this time;" and as he spoke he dealt Mr. Davis a stinging blow on the cheek. The astonished friends sprang between the two gentlemen and prevented further hostilities. Pledges were exacted from all present to deny that there had been any "unpleasantness," but I have the above from good Southern authority as the commencement of a feud not yet settled.

HE HAD been killing potatoe bugs for his father, and working like a hero. He kept at it until it got to be so dark he could not see a bug unless it appeared with a torch, and then he jumped over the fence, and started for her home. He had sat with her some fifteen minutes, and had drawn the dear head close to to his shoulder, and was softly patting her cheek with his hand, when the doubting, pondering expression which had been gathered on her countenance since his arrival, suddenly settled into a gleam of intelligence.

"Phew!" she ejaculated, springing to her feet. "What *have* you got on your hand?"

"My hand?" he murmured, in surprise, mechanically bringing that valuable member close up to his nose, and promptly retiring from it as if hit between the eyes with a club. "Geewhitaker!" he explosively shouted, "them's pop's tater bugs I've been killing."

"Well, sir, you'd better go back and stay with your *pop* until you get old enough to know enough to wash your hands before you make a call." And she swept indignantly from his sight.

The potatoe bug has no more deadly foe in the world than this young Danbury man.—*Danbury News.*

A DANBURY young lady is the possessor of a pet in the shape of a skye terrier. One morning recently she became aware of a disagreeable odor in her bedroom. Florida water was copiously sprinkled about the apartment, but it found itself helpless to battle with the offense. When the servant came to make the bed she discovered a rather dejected looking bone under the pillow. The skye terrier had laid it away there in case of an emergency. In view of the fact that skye terriers cost only about a hundred and fifty dollars apiece it is surprising there are not more of them in use.

AN item of interest—a bond coupon.

San Francisco Market Review.

The prominent topics in mercantile circles are the fall in stocks, and the peculiar situation of the Wheat market. The stringency in the Money Market, caused by the above break, is not without its effect upon the prices of merchandise, and though perhaps hardly appreciable at present, if long continued must be sensibly felt, both in this direction and in other ways, as the demands from the interior for funds to move the crops increases. The fall in the prices of stocks is by some largely attributed to the depreciation in silver, which touched 46⅛d in London within the week, having since advanced, however, to 47⅛d, the former figure being the lowest range for this metal ever known. What the future course of this market will be there is much difference of opinion, but all are agreed that a greater decline must lead to further financial complications, both here and in the Atlantic States. The reports of coinage of the various Mints for the fiscal year ending July 1st are at hand, and from them we learn that the total coinage of coins of all denominations for that period were as follows:

Double Eagles	$37,900,720
Eagles	153,610
Half Eagles	71,800
Quarter Eagles	53,052
Other Gold	3,730
Trade Dollars	6,132,050
Half Dollars	4,985,525
Quarter Dollars	4,008,013
Double Dimes	262,560
Dimes	3,640,105
Minor Coins (brass and nickel)	237,470
Total for the three Mints	$57,448,685
Total same Mints in 1874–75	43,854,708
Increase for 1875-76	$13,593,977

Of this amount upwards of $30,000,000 was coined on this coast at the San Francisco and Carson Mints.

The depreciation in silver, noted above, has its parallel in the market for Quicksilver, which article has steadily declined in value since the opening of the current year. Notwithstanding which fact, consumption has not increased, as might perhaps have been anticipated. And what shall be done with our surplus is now an exceedingly important question, and one most difficult to answer. It would appear that some of the mines will be obliged to cease production, unless their stockholders are willing to face heavy assessments, which are inevitable, unless a reaction in the market takes place, which from present appearances, does not seem probable. It may be said that the anomalous state of things which characterizes the markets of the world for manufactured products has extended to that for the fruits of the soil, and precious metals, all apparently being over stocked. That this disagreeable state of things must sooner or later regulate itself and come to an end there can be no doubt, but at present the inducements for profit hold out by either agricultural or mercantile operations in any part of the world are extremely limited.

The Wool market during the past week has been quite active, 100,000 pounds having changed hands; rates, however, have not advanced, and probably will not at present. Although from the favorable notice the California clip of the present season has met with in the Eastern States from manufacturers, many of whom having never before touched our Wools, another season is likely to be more propitious in its results. As an indication of the present condition of the Eastern Wool market the following from a leading house in that line in New York is of interest. The communication is dated July 1st, and says: "Steadily during the past month the values of Wools have declined. Holders anxious to dispose of old Wools have made sales only by meeting buyers at a lower basis than they had sold at before. Manufacturers discouraged at the past, and not encouraging by the future, have purchased but moderately and with extreme caution. The first indication of confidence in the market, will be when consumers, to secure favorable selections, abandon the 'hand to mouth policy' by liberal purchasers. We would advise shippers to keep thoroughly posted as to the Eastern markets, to operate only when there is a margin with the view of immediate sales. Manufactures are not generally heavily stocked, and will therefore probably be frequent though light purchasers of the choicest Wools. It is quite possible that some operators relying upon their own superior sagacity and foresight may be tempted to speculate on a future market, but we think the clear experience of the trade generally will deter the trade from risking much at present."

A survey of the Wheat market shows a strong disposition on the part of holders to store their grain for the present, rather than accept the present low figures which rule. Neither in spot transactions, nor for forward delivery, is the least animation manifested, and at the same time the harbor is rapidly filling up with tonnage, the bulk of which has been chartered at previous, when concessions on one side or the other must soon be made, or heavy demurrage bills be settled by charterers, is obvious. The prices now ruling for Wheat are comparatively higher than in the English markets, and shippers, therefore, are unwilling to offer over $1 50 ₰ ctl. Our latest advices from Liverpool state that the market there is weak, and prices 2@3d lower. Stocks of foreign grain have been rapidly accumulating, while business is confined strictly to retail trade. Our freight market of course feels the effect of this dispiriting state of affairs, having ruled quiet throughout the week, the only item of interest being the charter of a vessel to load Barley to the West coast of South America, this being the third charter of the kind this season. As before mentioned, a deep number vessels have been arriving freely, but are mostly chartered to arrive. The list of disengaged vessels in port has not been materially altered, there being at this writing a total of only 15,310 tons. Spot Wheat freights have been inactive, only one vessel having been reported as taken. The flat-market in Liverpool is shown here by the absence of orders, and indisposition among exporters to operate at present. We quote spot ships ports or lemnominal at £3@3 5s. Outside business exhibits a trifle more life than for some time past, though it is yet very far from being even moderately active. The decline in Liverpool has fairly stopped forward chartering. The tonnage at present in port is: Chartered for Wheat, 51,346 tons; miscellaneous engagements, 11,755; disengaged, 15,839 tons.

Turning to the coming vintage of California, with but one or two exceptions the largest agricultural interest in the State, the prospect is most encouraging, and the yield promises to be the largest in our history. That our Wines are appreciated abroad there remains no doubt, as an order for 200 gallons of Kohler & Frohling's native manufacture has been received from Germany. So says the *Commercial Herald* of this city. As samples had been previously sent, the order shows that our Wines are beginning to be liked abroad. The same authority states that it is well understood that further orders for the same Wines will follow soon. The Wine-growers have also made a most favorable representation at Philadelphia this Summer, and we may look for a large increase of patronage from the East.

Grain Sacks remain steady at unchanged quotations. We hear reports that Sacks manufactured of cotton are being used in some sections, and it is stated that they are considered by shippers to be superior to the common Sack; but, from the fact that this article has heretofore been little used for this purpose, it is hardly probable that they possess the merits claimed for them.

HOPS—Market is dull, no choice lots being on the market. The range for all grades is 10@15c ₰ lb. Mr. Emmet Wells, the leading authority on this article in the country, says in his last circular: "Our market has been quiet and dull since last June. Brewers are buying only to meet their requirements. Exporters are out of the market; the 450 exports noticed in this week's issue are the balance of the 650 bales shipped last week, of which only 200 were noticed. The reports from England and Germany are somewhat better than they were a week ago. The complaints still exist throughout some sections of the State of the premature arming out of the vines. Our correspondence for the morning speak favorably of the crop, especially in Washington Territory."

	Bales.
Receipts for the week	932
Total receipts since September 1, 1875	81,186
Total receipts for same period in 1874	42,670
Export clearances for the week	450
Total exports since September 1, 1875	43,005
Total exports for same period in 1874	15,688

FLOUR—Shipments for the week have been comparatively unimportant and the market remains steady at the following quotations: Superfine, $4@$4 50; Extra, $5@5 50; Jobbing at $5 75@6 75 ₰ bbl. The China steamer hence, on Tuesday, July 13th, is expected to carry the usual quantity.

WHEAT—Three vessels have been dispatched to Great Britain with Wheat since July 13th. Details are as follows:

Name.	Cts.	Value.	Destination.
Sydney Dacres	29,202	$65,500	Liverpool
Sovereign of the Seas	45,662	68,493	Cork.

Business at present is quiet, holders being firm in their views and unwilling to sell at the figures which at present is the best offer made by shippers for choice cargo parcels, although we hear of transactions at $1 62½. Old Wheat is quotable at $1 60@1 65 ₰ ctl.

BARLEY—The Frederica Maria for Iquiqui with Barley, mentioned last week, has sailed. She carried 21,337 ctls, valued at $19,203. It is to be hoped that shipments in this direction may continue as an outlet, in this or some other direction is most necessary to absorb the present large crops. We quote new Feed at 85c@$1 00; Brewing, $1 00; old do, $1 10@$1 20 ₰ cental.

OATS—Prices are lower, with light demand and receipts. We quote the range at $1 60@1 90 ₰ ctl, for all grades.

WOOL—As remarked above we note an increase in sales though at unchanged quotations. We quote best Free Northern, 20c; 16@18c for other Free Northern; 11@13c for Free Southern; 14@15c for Burry Northern, and 9@12½c for Burry Southern; Seedy Wools are selling at 10@12c. In Oregon but little has been done and quotations are nominal at 17@18c for Western and 14@15c for Eastern.

RYE—Quotable at $1 75@2 10 ₰ ctl.

STRAW—Is quotable at 55@60c ₰ bale.

ONIONS—The market is weak at 75c per ctl.

BRAN—The mill price is $18 50 per ton.

MIDDLINGS—Millers ask $21 00 ₰ ton.

OIL-CAKE MEAL—Quotable at $37 50 ₰ ton to the trade from mill.

CORN—The demand is light but prices are steady We quote at $1 15@1 17½; Small round corn at $1 20 @1 25 ₰ ctl.

BUTTER AND CHEESE—We quote: Butter, 34c ₰ lb for fresh roll; 18@22½c for pickled do; California firkin, 26c; Eastern and Western do, 16@22; Cheese, California, 14@16c.

POULTRY—We quote: Hens, $9 00@10; Roosters, $9 00@10 00; Broilers, $4 00@7 00 ₰ doz: Ducks, $5 @$7 00; Geese, $1 50@2 ₰ pair; Live Turkeys, 20@ 23c ₰ lb.

EGGS—Choice California are firm at 35@37½c; Eastern, 22@24c ₰ dozen.

FRUIT—Oranges $30 00@35 00 ₰ M; Apples, 50c @$1 25 ₰ box; Strawberries, $15 00@$17 00 ₰ chest. Currants, $1 50@$2 00 ₰ chest; Apricots, 2@4c ₰ lb: Raspberries, 15@20c per lb; Pears, 75c@$1 25 per basket; Peaches, 25@40c per box: Plums, $1 00@1 25 ₰ box: Blackberries, 5@7c: Figs, 14@18c ₰ lb.

VEGETABLES—Cabbages, 50@2½c ₰ ctl; Peas, 2@3c ₰ lb; String Beans, 10@3c; Summer Squash, 50c @75c ₰ box; Garlic, 2@4c; Cucumbers, 50c ₰ box: Green Corn, 12½c ₰ doz; Tomatoes, 75c@$1 50 ₰ box; Okra, 15c; Egg Plant, $1 00 ₰ box.

Alarmed at the Cure.

A man named Holland, living out on the Goss farm, says the Fond du Lac *Commonwealth*, was attacked with a severe toothache the other evening, and he thought his head would split open. Everybody in the house was made miserable by the man's sufferings and lamentations. He tried holding alum and salt in his mouth, and binding horse-radish leaves on the outside of his jaw, but they did no good. Finally somebody came across a recipe book, and therein was a balm for every ill. In two minutes a recipe was selected, and a courier dispatched with it to a drug store in the city to have it "put up." He returned in due time, and a dose of the compound, which contained, among other ingredients, liberal quantities of ether and chloroform, was administered. Presently the toothache was relieved, and the patient felt himself gradually being overpowered by sleep. The suspicion all at once crossed his mind that he had been poisoned. He became greatly alarmed, and appealed to those present, in a frenzy of desperation, to save him from his impending fate. A doctor was immediately sent for, and while the messenger was gone, the alarm was communicated to the neighbors. One of the men seized a pail and rushed out into the pasture, where he woke up a cow, milked about a quart, and hurried back to the house. This the dying man drank, and had just finished, when another neighbor came in and said that there was nothing so sure an antidote for all kinds of poison as raw eggs. Seven or eight raw eggs were given the suffering man, and he had just intimated that it wasn't possible for him to swallow another, when two more neighbors arrived simultaneously—one bearing a can of lard, and the other a teasaucer full of coffee. The lady with the lard said that they must help her to get it down him right away—there wasn't a moment to lose—and the one with the coffee set about preparing a cup of that beverage for the dying man, which, she said, must be strong enough to bear up an iron wedge. The unfortunate man had got down about three-fourths of a teacupful of lard when the coffee was ready, and he unbuttoned his waistcoat and swallowed it. There seemed to be just room enough left for it. Another neighbor came in, and insisted that what the patient needed was an emetic to throw the poison out of the stomach. He said the quicker they did something of the kind the better it would be for him, and that it was dangerous to delay the matter a moment longer. They had prepared a quart bowl of strong salt and water, and were urging Holland to take some of it, when the doctor arrived. He examined the contents of the bottle carefully, tasted it, and then said: "This is all right; a very good remedy for toothache and neuralgia—gives the patient a rest for a time from his pain." "And ain't it poison," gurgled the man, who was so full of new milk, raw eggs, lard, coffee and salt water that he could scarcely articulate, "ain't it poison, doctor?" "Well, no, not exactly; and yet, a quart or two might kill a man—or it might not—it would depend a good deal on his condition. A man of your health and constitution could easily get away with a churn full of it."

TROUBLESOME SPOOKS.—It has been reported to us that Mr. Henry Johnson and family, who have been living, until quite recently, near the mouth of Little river, have been compelled to abandon their home on account of the extraordinary and mysterious visits of ghosts and hobgoblins, to which they claim to have been subjected some time past. The story goes that Johnson has been thrice married, and that the spirits of his deceased partners are clamorous for their successor to his bed and board to make a distribution of the effects left by them among their immediate descendants. A few nights since, while one of the spirits was revealing to a son the whereabouts of a gold ring among her earthly treasures, and for which she has no particular use in the spirit land, the wife, with the curiosity for which the sex is so remarkable, attempted to overhear the whispered conference, when, to her utter consternation, she was thrust aside by the interposition of an ice-cold hand laid upon her brow, which had the effect of repressing all further efforts to pry into the secrets of the grave. The ghostly visitant informed the son that the ring was concealed in the trunk of Miss Palestine Fox, living near Lincoln, and who is a sister of the present Mrs. Johnson.

These spiritual visitations are accompanied with a number of ghostly demonstrations of a most extraordinary character. Cats are seen to enter the house through solid walls, and make their exit in the same mysterious manner. Gray horses come dashing up to the house from Hillman's coaling, and disappear from sight into the earth. This is not the half that has been told in the neighborhood where Johnson lived about these ghosts. The conclusion of the whole affair is that Johnson and family have abandoned the premises, and left the ghostly occupants in quiet possession.—*Cadiz (Ky.) Democrat.*

HADN'T TIME.—Young Mr. Heavyswell, just arrived from London, went to one of the largest hotels in Philadelphia to inquire about rooms. "Yes, sir," said the clerk, "we can accommodate you, and would be pleased to have you patronize us." Handing a key to a brother clerk, he said: "Mr. Smith, show this gentleman 504." "'Pon my soul, you know," exclaimed Mr. Heavyswell, "I really haven't time to look at so many, you know; suppose you show me a specimen, you know, of the others."

DIVIDING THE BLESSINGS.—A story comes from Rome, Georgia, and is told by the *Courier* of that city. A party of gentlemen having sat down to dinner, one of them, Col. Waddell, was asked to say grace, and, bowing his head, said: "Lord, make us honest and rich." An editor who was present promptly responded, "Amen. Give the Colonel the former, and Thy humble servant the latter, as Thou seest we need, and do it quickly."

IN a column of receipts in an agricultural paper we find one for making "Bellie Cake." Several pieces of cucumber and a glass of ice water will make a nice stomach-ache; but the ingredients of the "Bellie Cake" are entirely different.—*Norristown Herald.*

☞ THE National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best Photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world.
429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

THE LITTLER PAINS, toothache, headache, earache, cramps, colics, corns and bunions, are relieved by one application of Trapper's Indian Oil. Price 50 Cents.

CURED FOR FOUR BITS.—"After spending hundreds of dollars for doctors' fees, I was cured at last of Rheumatism by investing four bits in a flask of Trappers' Indian Oil."

Heald's Business College.
This is an excellent school for boys and young men. It educates thoroughly and disciplines carefully. Young men should examine this School before attending elsewhere. For information call at the office, 24 Post St., or address E. P. HEALD, S. F

Elegant Photographs
Will be taken for you at reasonable rates by calling on Taylor & Co., 415 Montgomery street, San Francisco. All work guaranteed.

Muller's Pebble Spectacles.
Directions and price list mailed free. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Goods forwarded per Wells, Fargo & Co., C. O. D. (subject to approval). C. MULLER, Optician, 136 Montgomery street, near Bush, San Francisco, California.

$10 Teeth Saved. $10
PAINLESS DENTISTRY. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for painless extraction of teeth. Sets of Artificial Teeth warranted to last ten years, from $10 upward. Gold and Silver Fillings at reasonable prices. Ten years' constant practice. Office, 120 Sutter street, San Francisco. (Use the elevator.)
DR. T. MORFFEW

Dr. La Mars' Seminal Pills, for Seminal Weakness, Loss of Vigor, Sexual and General Debility, Physical Prostration, and the many ailments arising from indiscretions and abuse. To those requiring a reliable remedy for the above complaints, DR. LA MARS' SEMINAL PILLS are a veritable TOWER OF STRENGTH—A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH. Price, $2 50 per bottle; sent by express, C. O. D., to any address. A. McBOYLE & CO., Druggists, San Francisco, Post-Office Box, 1,952, Sole Agents, to whom all orders should be addressed.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
Montgomery Avenue and Kearny Sts., San Francisco, Cal. *Two blocks west of the Post-office—Street Cars from all the Steamers and Railroad Depots*, and FREE COACH and CARRIAGES to the Hotel.
HORNBLOWER & SAXE, Proprietors.
Hotel is brick, *four* stories, contains 175 large rooms, all perfectly lighted and ventilated, bathing rooms, hot and cold water and closets on every floor, street frontage 321 feet, three flights of stairs, and one *Patent Hydraulic* ELEVATOR. Hotel and furnishing *all new*—cost nearly $245,000. Will be kept FIRST-CLASS, at $2 00 per day, and less by the week or month. Come and See!

The New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass.,
Has complied with the *new California Insurance laws*. This old company is a sound, wisely planned and well conducted institution—it meets the people's wants. It is conducted with exemplary economy, care and enterprise. It has gained the favor and confidence of the American people, and having passed the trying ordeals of youthful organization stands in the front rank of the benevolent institutions of the age. For over thirty years it has been before the public pursuing the same honest, prompt, conservative course. This is the only Massachusetts Company doing business on this coast. The Massachusetts non-forfeiture law governs all its policies, and this Company has paid over one hundred thousand dollars (under this law) on this coast. Its assets now are over $14,000,000 00. Wallace Everson is the General Agent of this Company. Office, 313 Montgomery street, Nevada Block, San Francisco.

Popularity of the Yosemite Art Gallery.

So educated has the public taste become that art and other productions which a few years ago were considered highly meritorious are now regarded as unworthy respectful consideration, and only works of real excellence find favor. This is especially the case in regard to photography, and the proprietors of the leading galleries in this and other cities well know that unless they issue portraits of superior merit they will seek for patronage in vain. Impressed with this fact, I. W. Taber & Co., of the Yosemite Art Gallery, Montgomery street, opposite the Lick House, as soon as they obtained control of this popular and perfectly appointed photographic establishment, made it a point to successfully rival all competitors in all that contributes to the artistic beauty of likenesses. Their productions, in consequence, are distinguished for the delicate blending of light and shade, easy grace of pose and rare brilliancy of finish. Both Mr. Taber and Mr. Boyd, the members of the firm, are talented and experienced artists, and being perfectly devoted to their profession, do their utmost to give satisfaction to their numerous patrons. All the appliances and apparatus of the gallery are of the most improved description, and the business is conducted in a manner to entitle I. W. Taber & Co. to the best patronage an appreciative community can bestow.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC.—In theatmosphere experienced here during the Summer months, the lethargy produced by the heat takes away the desire for wholesome food, and frequent perspirations reduce bodily energy, particularly those suffering from the effects of debilitating diseases In order to keep a natural healthful activity of the system, we must resort to artificial means. For this purpose Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is very effectual. A few doses will create an appetite and give fresh vigor to the enervated body. For dyspepsia, it is invaluable. Many eminent physicians have doubted whether dyspepsia can be permanently cured by the drugs which are generally employed for that purpose. The Sea Weed Tonic in its nature is totally different from such drugs. It contains no corrosive mineral or acids; in fact it assists the regular operations of nature, and supplies her deficiencies. The tonic in its nature so much resembles the gastric juice that it is almost identical with that fluid. The gastric juice is the natural solvent which, in a healthy condition of the body, causes the food to be digested; and when this juice is not excreted in sufficient quantities, indigestion, with all its distressing symptoms, follows. The Sea Weed Tonic performs the duty of the gastric juice when the latter is deficient. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic sold by all Druggists.

Read Dr. Doherty's Card. 38

AGENTS! New household necessity. Sample 25c. and terms postpaid 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed. Stewart Manufacturing Co., Pittsburg.

DIVORCES legally and quietly obtained in any State for incompatibility, etc. Residence not material. Fee after decree. Address G. R. SIMS, 57 Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. BTINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$60 TO $90 PER WEEK Made by Agents selling our new novelties. A. S. SPENCE & CO., 40 Geary st., S. F.

$100 A MONTH to Energetic and Active Agents. Full particulars by mail. A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco.

GEO. A. CASE, DENTIST,
40½ GEARY STREET, between Kearny and Dupont, San Francisco. Prices Reasonable.

J. L. COGSWELL,
DENTIST,
No. 230 Kearny St., near Bush, SAN FRANCISCO.

"PSYCHOMANCY, or Soul Charming."—How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This simple mental acquirement all can possess, free, by mail, for 25 cents; together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies. A queer book. 100,000 sold. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia.

Dividend Notice.

SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY
No. 619 Clay Street, San Francisco.

FOR THE HALF-YEAR ENDING JUNE 30TH, 1876, a dividend has been declared by the Board of Directors, at the rate of nine (9) per cent. per annum on all Deposits, free of Federal Tax, and payable on and after MONDAY, July 17, 1876.
CYRUS W. CARMANY, Cashier.

Dividend Notice.

San Francisco Savings Union,
532 California St., Cor. Webb.

FOR THE HALF YEAR ENDING WITH JUNE 30, 1876, a dividend has been declared at the rate of nine (9) per cent per annum on Term Deposits, and seven and one-half (7½) per cent. on Ordinary Deposits, free of Federal Tax, payable on and after July 12, 1876.
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

Odd Fellows' Savings Bank.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—The Board of Directors of the Odd Fellows' Savings Bank have declared a Dividend at the rate of eight and one-half (8½) per cent per annum on Permanent Deposits, and of seven and three-tenths (7 3-10) per cent per annum on Short Deposits, for the semi-annual term ending June 30, 1876, payable on and after the 20th instant.
JAMES BENSON, Secretary.
San Francisco, July 10, 1876.

Green Ointment!
FOR COLLAR GALLS, HARNESS GALLS, Old and Recent Wounds, Bruises, Brittle Hoofs, Fever in Feet, Founder, Sand Cracks, Quarter Cracks, Scratches, Spraing, Swellings, Contracted Hoofs, Mud Fever, Corns, Shrunk, etc. For sale by all Traders, Druggists and Harness Makers, and by MAIN & WINCHESTER, 214 and 216 Battery St., San Francisco.

A CARD.
TO all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipee that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, New York City.*

DO YOU WANT MONEY?
Do you need a Fine American Silver Watch for $12?
A 3-ounce 18 karat Gold Bartlett Watch for $55?
A Fine Shot-Gun for $11?
A Good Rifle for $12? A Good Violin for $5?
If so, send your orders immediately by Express.
Every article warranted, or the money will be returned.
Address **UNCLE HARRIS,**
702 KEARNY STREET, San Francisco.

COLLATERAL LOAN —AND— SAVINGS BANK,
N. E. Corner Post and Kearny Streets, - - San Francisco.
INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA.
President, SOLON PATTEE. Secretary, F. S. CARTER.
Appraiser, GEO. C. ECKER.

Directors:	
SOLON PATTEE.....President	FREDERICK TURRILL.....Capitalist
ELMER TERRY.....of E. Terry & Co., S. F.	LEANDER SAWYER.....San Mateo, Capitalist
J. S. SPEAR, Jr. of Ed. S. Spear & Co., Auctioneers	ROB'T STEVENSON....of Stevenson's Block, S. F.
WALTER G. HOLMES.....Attorney-at-Law	

The object of this Bank is to loan money upon Collateral Securities—such as STOCKS, BONDS, SAVING BANK BOOKS; also, DIAMONDS, WATCHES, FURNITURE, WAREHOUSE RECEIPTS, ETC., charging the Legal rate of interest, 4 per cent. per month. Also receive Deposits subject to Call or Check. For the present the Bank allows the following rates of interest to depositors: **6 Months, 1 per cent. per month; 12 Months, 1¼ per cent. per month.** Circulars sent on application.
F. S. CARTER, Secretary.

During the Presidential Campaign every Farmer, Miner and
GRANGER should Subscribe for the
San Francisco **WEEKLY POST.**
The Popular Weekly. Enlarged and Improved.
The Best and Cheapest.
IT ADVOCATES THE RIGHTS OF SETTLERS.

ONLY $2.00 A YEAR. Postage 20 cents additional.
☞ Send for Sample Copy. The low price at which it is published commands for it a very large circulation. Every Farmer and Business Man should subscribe for it. An unequalled medium for Advertisers.

The San Francisco DAILY EVENING POST Enlarged and Improved.
The Popular Journal of San Francisco.
By Mail, One Year, $5.00; 6 Months, $2.50; 3 Months, $1.50; Postage 70 cts. a year additional.

New Hat Store
ADOLPH MEYER,
FORMERLY WITH J. C. MEUSSDORFFER & Bro., corner Bush and Montgomery streets, has opened a new hat store at
18 Kearny Street, San Francisco.
Where he keeps constantly on hand the finest Felt and Silk Hats at the lowest prices.

BILLIARD TABLES.
JACOB STRAHLE & CO.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
DELANEY'S
PATENT WIRE CUSHIONS.
THE BEST AND ONLY RELIABLE TABLE manufactured. The best and only correct Cushions in use, indorsed by all the Champions of the day.
Great reduction in prices. Balls, Cloths, Cues, and everything appertaining to Billiards.
First-Class Standard Bevel Billiard Tables, $250 to $350.
Pool Tables, Jenny Lind, and Bagatelles, $90 to $110.
Sole Agents for the renowned Monitor Billiard Lamp, price $12.
Reversing Cue Racks, $12. Finest lot Fancy Cues ever imported, $2 50 to $5.
All Tables of our manufacture guaranteed for years. JACOB STRAHLE & CO.,
532 Market Street, San Francisco.
Largest Billiard House on the Coast.

TENPINS AND BALLS!
PRICES REDUCED.
FOUR-INCH BALLS, $1 50; FIVE-INCH, $2 50; six-inch, $3 60; seven-inch, $4 20; eight-inch, $6; nine-inch, $6 75. Tenpins, Maple or Laurel, per set, $10. Goods warranted. Packed and shipped free.
JACOB STRAHLE & CO.,
533 Market Street, San Francisco.

Shelbourne House,
522 KEARNY STREET,
BETWEEN CALIFORNIA AND SACRAMENTO streets, San Francisco. This long established house has been enlarged, thoroughly renovated and newly furnished with all the modern improvements pertaining to a first-class house; and by strict attention to the wants of our patrons we hope to merit our share of the public patronage. The table will be supplied with every delicacy in its season. Board by day or week.
MRS. T. HOLDEN, Proprietress.

International Hotel,
824 and 826 KEARNY ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
$1.50 and $2.00 Per Day, and less by the Week.
☞ Coaches with the name of the Hotel on bring Guests to the Hotel Free. Beware of other Coaches and Runners.
H. C. PATRIDGE, Proprietor.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO.
THIS OLD AND POPULAR HOTEL WHICH has for the last twenty-four years extended to the travelling public a cordial welcome and comfort of a home, and so favorably known to old Californians and the traveling public, that it requires no comment on my part further than to say that THOS. BRYAN, who is an old Californian, and knows how to cater to the wants of the traveling public, has taken the full responsibility of the above hotel, and will leave nothing undone to make this hotel second to none in San Francisco for
Comfort, Good Living and Cleanliness.
My sole aim shall be to the comfort and welfare of my guests. The table is furnished with the best the market affords; the house has been thoroughly renovated and newly furnished throughout; two hundred rooms well ventilated.
Gentlemanly and obliging clerks, and clean and attentive waiters will always be found in my Hotel.
The Hotel is the most centrally located of any in the city, being in the centre of the business portion of the city; the Street Cars pass the door every two minutes to all parts of the city. The Hotel Coach with red lights, will be at the railroad depots and wharfs to convey passengers to the house free of charge; my Runners wear Silver Badges on left breast with the name of the house on.
☞ *Beware of other Runners.* Hotel Prices are from $1.50 to $2.00 per Day. Give me a call and judge for yourselves. THOS. BRYAN,
PROPRIETOR.

MARK WEST WARM MINERAL SPRINGS,
SONOMA COUNTY, CAL.
THE ABOVE WELL KNOWN AND popular Springs are now open for the reception of Families and Pleasure-Seekers. Charges very reasonable; children under 12 years of age and nurse girls half-price. A laundry in connection with the Hotel. Warm Mineral Baths; also, Cold, Iron and Sulphur Springs; shower and tub baths; climate lovely; no fogs or winds. Hotel and cottages new. Take the steamer James M. Donahue, from Green Street Wharf, for Petaluma; thence to Santa Rosa, connecting with James Clark's popular line of stages for the Springs.
JNO. SIMPSON, Proprietor.

To BIG TREES and Yosemite.
PUBLIC CONVEYANCE—Rail to Merced, thence, (85 miles) by Stage or Livery Team, *via* Coulterville, to Yosemite.
Parties With Their Own Teams
Take a direct route FOR COULTERVILLE, and thence (45 miles) to Yosemite—passing the BOWER CAVE, under the crest of PILOT PEAK, through the MERCED GROVE OF BIG TREES, up the CANYON and along the RAPIDS OF THE MERCED RIVER, by the CASCADE, RIBBON, BRIDAL VEIL and YOSEMITE FALLS and the mighty CLIFFS and DOMES of the CANYON and VALLEY—the grandest mountain, forest, water and rock scenery in the world.

GENERAL AGENCY
—OF—
The Howe Machine Co.
HAVE REMOVED TO
873 MARKET STREET,
Circulars Free. SAN FRANCISCO
H. K. AMES,
MANAGER PACIFIC COAST.

THE
BARSTOW CASKET
MOST beautiful and reliable article ever used—perfect protection from water and vermin. Telegraphic orders promptly filled.
HEARSES and COFFIN TRIMMINGS for sale.
N. GRAY & Co., San Francisco.

HUMAN HAIR GOODS
AT A. B. SAMPSON'S, 110 and 112 Second Street, San Francisco, Wholesale and Retail. Combings made up at 50 Cents per ounce.

H. H. H.
HORSE MEDICINE.
D. D. T.—1868.
Is gaining a wide spread notoriety. Testimonials from all parts of the coast show it to be a companion in every family. It quickly removes Wind Galls, Spavins, Callous Lumps, Sweeny, and all blemishes of the horse, while the family finds it indispensable for Sprains, Bruises, Aches, Pains, and wherever a good liniment is required.
WILLIAMS & MOORE, Prop's,
STOCKTON, CAL.

California Military

ACADEMY.
For Circulars address
REV. DAVID McCLURE, Principal,
Oakland, Cal.

ANTISELL
MATCHLESS PIANOS
Are the leading Instruments of the world. 50,000 in use—All Musicians buy them. You can save from $100 to $200. Agent's commissions, by buying from us. We sell on $10 Monthly Instalments.
T. H. ANTISELL & CO., 865 Market St., S. F.

[ESTABLISHED 1861.]
**CHIC